

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, 7 o'clock. Les M. Smith, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Secy.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, A. R. M. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, 7 o'clock. Les M. Smith, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Secy.

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NORWAY LODGE, No. 1, F. & A. M., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening, 7 o'clock. Les M. Smith, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Secy.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Henry B. Foster, G. P.; C. G. Mason, Secy.

MR. HOPKINS LODGE, No. 38, I. O. O. F., meets in Old Folgers Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Maggie T. Libby, N. G.; Ada A. Libby, Secy.

TEXAS LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. Wesley H. Ginn, C. O.; Harry H. Stevens, Secy.

A. O. N. O. Y. COMPANY, No. 12, U. R. K. of F., meets in Frith Hall, the first Friday in each month. A. J. Rowe, Secy; Captain; Wesley H. Ginn, Sir Knight Recorder.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 247, U. O. G. C., meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month. Geo. L. Jackson, N. G.; Lucius Merriam, K. of R.

LAKESIDE LODGE, No. 17, N. E. O. P. E. S., meets in G. A. R. hall on the first and third Friday evenings of each month. O. M. Cummings, Warden; Frank E. Stevens, Secy.

NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS COUNCIL, No. 10, O. U. A. M., meets at G. A. R. hall, South Paris, every Monday night at 8 o'clock. G. H. Wyman, counselor; R. H. Howard, recording secretary.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, 100 E. A. R. St., Pastor, Rev. H. A. Roberts, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12 and Young People's Christian Union at 2 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

BAPTIST CHURCH, 100 E. A. R. St., Pastor, Rev. H. A. Roberts, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12 and Young People's Christian Union at 2 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.

C. S. TUCKER, Pres. S. S. STEARNS, Treas.

CHAS. E. HOLT, Counsellor at Law, Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL, M. L. KIMBALL, KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

S. S. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Savings Bank Building, Norway, Me. J. A. STEARNS is in the same office.

W. F. JONES, Attorney at Law, Office in the Grange Block, Norway, Me.

E. E. HASTINGS, C. C. WARREN, HASTINGS & WARREN, Counselors and Attorneys at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

G. P. JONES & SON, DENTISTS, Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

S. A. STEVENS, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR Look Box 171, Norway, Me. Special attention to the retracing of old lines. All lines retraced by solar compass. Estimates furnished and correspondence solicited.

DR. C. L. BUCK, DENTIST, South Paris, Me. Teeth extracted without pain by my new method, guaranteed perfectly harmless. All our best work warranted.

MILLINERY AT COST

MRS. V. W. HILLS, Norway, Maine.

Bring Your UPHOLSTERING to F. E. MILLS. Over Norway Steam Laundry. All work neatly and promptly done. 31st

Office Practice from the State

GRAY'S PORTLAND COLLEGE and School of Shorthand and Typewriting. TAUGHT TO DO BY HAND. DRY THEORY DISCARDED. SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE. Address FRANK L. GRAY, PORTLAND, ME.

FRED J. WOOD, CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, SNOWS FALLS, ME. Lines accurately run at moderate cost and plots furnished when desired. 14th

E. L. JEWELL, Merchant Tailor, I also do Repairing, Cleansing, and Pressing.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Wives Wanted! To let their husbands and others the best place to get their watches repaired is at—

H. H. BURNHAM'S The Watch Expert NORWAY.

Stove Wood For Sale. Fifty cords, more or less, good dry, hard wood, fitted for the stove, and in quantities in Norway village in quantities to suit purchasers, for \$4.50 per cord. Call on or address GEO. A. COLLIS, Norway, Maine, 46th Agent for Maine, Whitney & Co.

For Adoption. Permanent homes are desired for two bright boys, ages 7 and 9, of American parents. No board to be paid. For further particulars please address with reference, 46-28

MRS. M. E. MacGREGOR, 295 Spring street, Portland, Maine.

the ghastly terror of consumption stares a man in the face who neglects a cold.

HALE'S HONEY OF THE HOREHOUND AND TAR

It's so simple to get rid of a cough or throat trouble by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Acts like magic. Sold by druggists.

Pile's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS, PNYN-PECTORAL The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS. LARGE BOTTLES, 25 CTS. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Ltd., PROPRIETORS, 100 E. A. R. ST., NORWAY, ME.

Fire Insurance Placed in First-class American and Foreign Companies. C. C. MASON, NORWAY, ME.

Farm for Sale. Situated in Gilead 1 mile from West Bethel village, post office and schoolhouse. Buildings consist of house, all and barn in fair repair; good aqueduct (white iron pipe) water runs into cellar; twenty acres of upland, good pasture, some wood and woodland. Farming tools will be sold with it if desired. For further particulars inquire of or address W. F. POTTER, West Bethel, Me. 40th

C. L. HATHAWAY, Dealer in LUMBER, SASH, DOORS, WINDOWS, MOULDINGS, ETC. Office and yard near G. T. Depot, 40th NORWAY, MAINE.

C. E. TOLMAN'S Insurance Agency. Fire, Life and Accident. 28A Market Square, South Paris.

A Good Rent On Main Street, Norway. Seven Rooms. Inquire of WM. C. LEAVITT. 33th

J. F. BOLSTER, UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER. Burial Outfits. Lynn Street, - - Norway, Me. Also dealer in Marble and Granite. 33th

PORTLAND STEAMSHIP CO. BOSTON STEAMERS. Daily Service Sundays Excepted THE NEW AND PALATIAL STEAMERS BAY STATE AND TREMONT alternately leave FRANKLIN WHARF, Portland, every evening at 7 o'clock, arriving in season for connecting with earliest trains for points beyond. Leaving steamers leave Boston every evening at 7 p. m. J. F. LISCOMB, Manager

Here's Health 1. The Right Food (well cooked). 2. Well Chewed. 3. Stomach Right. 4. Liver Right. 5. Bowels Regular. "L.F." ATWOOD'S BITTERS will accomplish the last three. Look for the red "L.F." Take no other.

Cash Grocery Store A little more than a year ago I started in a small way, a strictly cash grocery store. It was an experiment. Many said it would not last long, as to sell groceries for strictly cash and to run no order term was such an innovation to the usual methods it would not succeed. The town was not large enough to support it. Twelve months and more have passed and my trade has been increasing every month. To be sure I have not done an enormous business but the business done has been satisfactory to me and to my customers, which are increasing week by week. I do not have the expense of an order term. I do not have the expense of losses on bad bills to charge up to cash paying customers. I do not have the rent of a large store to pay monthly. My expenses are small and my ideas of a fair profit is correspondingly small, yet I try to make a legitimate profit on what goods I handle, notwithstanding some people say I am losing money by selling groceries so cheap. I like to lose money that way. Come in and get my prices.

S. HARRIMAN, Cash Grocer. NORWAY, MAINE.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

(Written for the Advertiser.) A Glad New Year. You're growing, young America. Ah me, how you expand. We see you "swelling visibly," You're big from food and drink. Your swaddling clothes outgrown. You have out with your teeth with safety. Your "daddy" you have put away. And now you need some bigger toys, And a navy's quite the thing; 'Twill amuse (?) the older boys, To see you trotting round alone. A-playing with your toys. Here's to you, young America. A happy, glad New Year! May you toddle on triumphantly With never a doubt or fear. But if you are molested By the naughty older boys You can send them all to Jericho With your brand new toy tops. CORA M. V. GREENLEAF.

(Written for the Advertiser.) Christmas Eve. The wintry twilight deepens, the hour of rest has come. The busy vanishes to seek the joys of Bright visions of the morrow have coaxed all care away. For with the sunbeams 'will dawn fair Christmas Day. Amid the dark'ning shadows of that deserted The gray-haired master passes before a silent room. O'erhead the star-dew's quiver, the white clouds float between, And gleam in crystal fragments the earthland is serene. The stately elms and maples sway gently to and fro. Beside the ice-bound river the night wind murmurs low. With a tremulous touch he fingers the quiet shuttles the dainty colors in beauty rich. From Mem'ry's shadow valley dim varied phantoms steal, And faintly breathe in music the hum of moth-er's wheel. As in the hillside cottage with patient hand she Those flaxen tresses unnumbered—her work seemed never done. 'Mid hushing whirr-th' spindle and wheel un-tilting ring. Each strand with love-thoughts woven as only the old clock ticked, in gladness each year with meaning face. As those were sooted by fastened upon the chimney place, To wait old Santa's coming when slumber the golden past of childhood is but a lingering dream. He knows within a circle of gentle tender hearts. Each laborer has gathered where love a charm imparts. While he, the lord and master, slowly seeks his home. 'Mid "hollow splendor to rest un-tilled alone. Those walls of silent grandeur in life's fair busy spring Had echoed to the music of childhood's merry ring. But Death each one had taken with them all. Light had fled. To shine among God's angels in His starry realm. Within its earth-home's beauty, sacred to mother's heart. By costly wealth surrounded her wheel in honor stands. Before the precious relic her son in reverence. No jewel of priceless value can bribe the owner. For ere the early sunbeams few dawn thegmist way. With old he woke in Heaven that blessed Christmas Day. MORTENSE GARDNER GREGG.

Mt. Tumble-Down. A Fifty Mile Drive Including the Byron Gold Region, Gum Corner and Hop City. One summer, we were staying at the foot of Lake Umbagog, in the town of Weld, at the Pine Point camp, situated at the end of a high, pine-shaded promontory, extending into the lake. The view from the piazza commands a grand stretch of five miles of water to the head of the lake, of mountains on every side and scenery of no more fascinating than the others—gum and rocky Tumble-Down, rearing its three knobby domes, just beyond the head of the lake. It is not a very high mountain. Jackson's wooded slopes rise up like a giant's head, but Tumble-Down is the dominant feature of the landscape. It attracts the eye, engages the attention and excites the imagination. Even Mt. Blue's huge and symmetrical bulk on the other side of the lake, next to Katahdin's West Mountain, is a big step down from the high, rounded dome of Tumble-Down. Look where you will, up from the foot of the lake, and this narrow notch, between these giant guardians, is the only visible break in the mountain wall, that surrounds Weld Valley. Byron Notch! What a fascination now attaches to that first word, since this discovery of gold in Maine. When we see it in print we now forget all about the poem's immortal face and see only a bewitching yellow shimmer playing about those five suggestive letters. Byron Notch! What an important and enchanting old fellow that grim mountain Tumble-Down has become since now we know that through the ages the sparkling yellow shimmer has carried yellow gold from his rock face down into the Byron meadows. Who knows but what this huge hard-featured, sphinx-like sentinel at Maine's Gate, could tell of countless millions of the sparkling yellow shimmer, if only he could, or would reveal all that lies beneath that calm exterior. But this is not all. Old Tumble-Down, though apparently so impassive and so serene, has all the charm of never-ending variety and change. If he doesn't make the weather himself he is at least manager of the manufactory. From the piazza above mentioned the weather-making can be seen up there by Byron Notch and old Tumble-Down is always taking an active part. In Weld valley one may indeed dodge the showers by urging or retarding the speed of his horse. Breezes, squalls, showers, hurricanes and mists and even sunshine itself are all and sundry at the beck and call of Byron Notch, and distributed over the valley and surrounding mountains apparently by old Tumble-Down himself. Any day you can see him hurl a dozen little squalls at different times down the highest of his peaks, and he will send such force that they always come sweeping down over the stretch of five miles, leaving their imprints on the surface as they come. This is generally a darkening of the pretty blue. But when the squall is a big one, a beautiful covering of white caps comes sweeping down over the lake. Just as the salt wave sweeps over the glistening sand beach and faster than the fastest ocean greyhound can leap the Atlantic billows. It is still and quiet the Pine Point piazza, as one watches the squalls swirling coming. It is almost there, it has reached the rocky shore down below, the still water has disappeared. Sud-

denly the trees cry out and bend and struggle. Away go your hat and your boots and everything is in commotion. Empty chairs tip over and the timbers creak and strain. It is all over in a moment, and before we have had time to be afraid of old Tumble-Down's cannon ball, it has passed us by and we laugh and say we like it. It is but a passing fancy, it comes with the squall and then it isn't so pleasant. But these are his summer missiles. In winter he can hurl death and destruction to all the smiles of nature or anybody else. "They don't get all of his showers down on the lake. We can see many that he prefers to hurl at his brother mountains. Many others he keeps to himself, as if he liked them. Sometimes, but rarely, a shower comes forth from Byron Notch like a shell from a 'Tianic gun. It bursts as it sweeps across the middle of the lake and leaves a narrow path behind it and on either side there is calm water and sunshine. 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THE EYE OF A GOD.

By W. A. FRASER.

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When the strong arm of the law reached out for Mung Oury and gathered in Hpo Thit instead, it was this way:

The night after the boat race at the water festival at Thayetemo Hpo Thit came to Valentyn, the superintendent of police, and said that there were many balls of opium hid away in Mung Oury's house. When he spoke of Mung Oury, Valentyn started a little.

Mung Oury was Mi Mra's brother, and Mi Mra—she had the daintiest way of doing her hair, all looped up with clusters of jasmine flowers, and the daintiest little supari pellets she used to chew. Valentyn was always putting the little Burmese worked silver supari box away out of sight. Fellows were always dropping in on him, and those things looked so odd lying about.

Hpo Thit knew all about that, only Valentyn was not aware that he knew.

"How do you know of this thing, O Ophim Walk?" the balls of opium in Mung Oury's house?" queried the superintendent, with a hard, impatient ring in his voice. "Did you put the boxes there?"

"No, thakine. Abdul, who is a pariah of a Mussulman, saw Mung Oury take it off the fireboat which goes up the river."

"And did Abdul, who is a pariah, see where Mung Oury put the black stuff?"

"No, thakine, but where would Mung Oury put it? Would he put his rug in a rice pot and bury it in the ground like a Bonagi? No, thakine, that which is good and of much value will Mung Oury have in the box where is kept the hand loomed putsoe, which he bought at the time of the races, which were one year ago, for 200 rupees, from the seller, who came from Mandalay."

There was a little soft rustle just beyond the plaited bamboo wall which rose on the inner side of the veranda, close behind the thakine's head. It might have been the mosquito curtain falling from the top of the bed frame over which it was thrown, so gentle was the rustle.

Then there was a little metallic click. Surely that was the closing of the lid of the silver supari dish.

Valentyn gave a toss in his chair and coughed long and lustily. That was diplomatic, for jungle wallahs like Hpo Thit had sharp ears.

Another little rustle as Mi Mra wrapped the lemon colored silk scarf about her throat and slipped like a gentle shadow down the back steps of the bungalow.

In and out among the mango trees her slight figure fitted as she sped swiftly through the tops toward Mung Oury's bamboo bungalow.

"The thakine, who makes Mi Mai lang, asked Hpo Thit if he had laid the eggs in brother's box. Perhaps he did. We shall see—ha, ha, ha!" and her teeth, which were pink from the juice of the supari, gleamed in the flickering moonlight like coral beads.

Valentyn pondered for a few moments over what Hpo Thit had told him. His duty was straight enough, but, but—"It's a put up job!" he muttered to himself. "It's the same old bazaar trick of ruining a man."

And also was not Mung Mi Mra's brother?

Eventually, however, Valentyn summoned the sergeant of police over at the thanna, and together they proceeded to Mung Oury's bungalow.

At the sergeant's request he unlocked the box for them and the former proceeded to go through it.

First the handsome putsoe, and then, one after another, the jaunty little jackets and divers other things were laid on the floor.

In the bottom was a big round lacquer box. When the sergeant lifted the lid, there were four balls there—four oval, white balls as unlike opium as they could well be, for they were eggs.

Now Mung Oury knew that he had not put the eggs there. He did not make a pantry of his clothesbox; also had not Hpo Thit left them. The balls he had slipped into the lacquer box while Mung Oury was down at the body were round and black, not at all like eggs.

The two Punjabi policemen were grinning from ear to ear. Valentyn gave a sarcastic little laugh and asked Hpo Thit if that was the opium he had seen Mung Oury carrying off the steamer.

"Here is not got afam," said the sergeant, and asked if he should search further.

Before Valentyn could answer a fenshish uproar smote upon his ears. It was as though the body and the whole class of bazaar noises had been suddenly emptied into the compound of the Phoongye Kyong across the road.

It was a proper oriental babel, the cry of "chief!" cutting through the general noise like a sharp edged knife.

"The bazaar budmashes are killing some one," said the sergeant.

"We'll have to go and look into that first," said the superintendent, "and we'll come back here and finish the search after. You must come, too, Oury, so that this Shetan cannot say that you had a chance to hide anything."

That also was diplomatic, but it was the little slip of losing track of Hpo Thit that gave the Nahts chance to work more mischief.

"Somebody is murdering a Phoongye," he said to the sergeant as they reached the road.

Rushing into the pagoda, he found the Phoongyes in the temple clustered about the big Buddha, the "Beda Buddha," as it was known.

The priests were prostrate at the feet of the great image, raving and lamenting and shrieking in despair.

"What's the matter?" asked Valentyn.

"A thief has stolen the Beda, the Eye of God, the ruby."

And they pointed to a great hole in the forehead of the Buddha, where the sacred "Beda ruby" had been for 12 centuries.

How calm and dignified the alabaster god seemed, sitting there with the hand resting in his lap! Through 12 centuries of strife and passion and blood and carnage had it looked with calm serenity upon the struggles of the little men who had come and gone.

Twelve centuries before had King Uzzana given it to the Talopins of Faung-Uzzana, the son of Mienzaim, and Poaza, the Chinese princess.

The seven great Kyonges of Talopins which Uzzana founded gained him great merit, so that when he died the "Beda Buddha" worked miracles.

And now for 1,200 years had the sacred eye, the "Beda ruby," done even so.

The mad frenzy of the priests seemed like the petulant temper of children. Their thin brown bodies, draped with the sacred yellow robe, swayed and rocked in the weird light of their flick-

ering earth oil chihags, as they called the curse of their offended godhead upon the sacrilegious thief who had stolen the ruby—taken the sacred Beda.

Valentyn was horror-struck at the audacity of the thief, for the Beda Buddha was the most sacred image in all Burma. Pilgrims came from all over the Burmese empire to strike with the stag's horn the crescent shaped gong hanging there at its side and then plead, with forehead prone on the cemented floor in front of the god, for the intercession of the Beda with Buddha Gaudama.

The Phoongyes watched it night and day, and how any one had managed to steal the ruby Valentyn could not understand.

In the meantime Hpo Thit had glided silently back through the crotons and into the bungalow once more.

The very air was full of demoniac noises as Hpo Thit slipped into the bungalow, for the crows, aroused by the Phoongyes' uproar, were screaming and shrieking in a big tamarind that towered high above the champagne.

Within all was quiet, and Hpo Thit lost no time in making his way to the box they had so lately searched for the opium.

The little chihags was still burning, so he could see just where to put the little round packet he took from the roll in his putsoe, just at his waist there.

He put it down in a corner of a teak-wood box; then, actuated by a sudden resolve, he picked it up, unrolled the little piece of yellow cloth in which it was wrapped and took a long, loving look at it. As he rolled it in his hand near the flickering cotton dip the little room seemed bathed in a flood of warm blood red light. Great ruby tinted rays shot higher and thither until the dazzling brightness lighted up the uncertain gloom, and it was as though red wine had been thrown high in the bright moonday sunshine.

It was the stolen ruby over which night was being made hideous with the din over across the road in the Phoongye Kyong.

There was so much of terror, so much of menace, in the hoarse roar of the Phoongyes and the crowd of Buddhists who had been attracted by their cries that his heart failed him—he dropped it again in the box and passed silently, swiftly out into the Burmese night.

As he disappeared a small figure glided out from behind a penang mat which served as purdah to a doorway and kneeling over the box searched for that which Hpo Thit had put there.

It was Mi Mra. "Ho, ho, Hpo Thit, because Mung Oury told Mi Mra that you are always smoking at the opium, and because of that Mi Mra would have nothing to do with you, you would have Valentyn Thankyne make a thief of Mung Oury."

Then she disappeared behind the purdah again, and the oil dip flickered lower and lower, and only the outside clamor crept into the house, it was so still.

Soon there was the steady tramp, tramp of men that are accustomed to marching, and once more the superintendent and the sergeant and the police came up the steps, and also were Mung Oury and Hpo Thit and the Phoongyes and others there.

"We shall find the opium," Hpo Thit was saying, "or else Mung Oury has given it to some one, so some of the opium eaters to steal the ruby for him—the great ruby which was in the forehead of the god Beda. If the opium is gone, we shall find the ruby. If the ruby is not here, we shall find the opium. I do not know all things like the thakine, but that is the way of our people."

"I think that this is no end of a fool's game," said Valentyn to the sergeant, "but we might as well finish our search here while we are at it. Where shall we look first?"

"In the box, thakine," eagerly interposed Hpo Thit. "If the opium is not there and he has the ruby, there we find it."

To be continued.

"A thief has stolen the Beda."

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MEXICO.
E. E. Hays' younger Pearl and his sister Emma are visiting him.

Large quantities of birch pass through the streets every day, being hauled to mills near by.

Robert Reed has returned from West Minot where he has been painting the passenger station.

Mr. Coombs, who spends his summers on Moosehead Lake as a steamboat engineer, is spending the winter with his family.

John Mason who came to Mexico from Medway is seriously ill. John D. McLeach is in somewhat better health than three weeks ago.

Addresses Wanted.
Won't some of our readers send us the present post-office addresses of the following people, and confer a favor on the ADVERTISER, Norway, Me. The former address is given:

W. W. Austin, Boston.
J. H. Abbott, Bridgton.
Mrs. F. R. Barrett, West Sumner.
J. A. Bicknell, Harrison.
Herbert Clough, Boston.
L. E. Cole, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. James Conning, New Graton, N.S.
Mrs. Pearl Cannon, Bridgton.
Elmer D. Cole, Washington, D. C.
Robert Fossy, Lovell, Me.
F. Gilman, Lynn, Mass.
R. A. Gilman, Denmark, Me.

Ansel Hamlin, Portland.
Mrs. O. E. Holland, South Paris.
Chas. A. Kneeland, North Bridgton.
Mrs. E. B. Ledyard, Medford, Mass.
C. H. Morrison, Greenwood.
F. F. McKenney, Hanover, N. H.

Anna R. Mitchell, Cumberland, Mills.
George A. Merrill, North Waterford.
D. W. Pratt, Gilead.
Alphonso Penley, Rumford Falls.
Albert G. Richmond, West Bethel.

Frank A. Ruler, Bryant's Pond.
James R. Stone, Cumberland, Mills.
Enoch Sargent, Upton.
Samuel Smith, So. Mounmouth.
W. L. Sanborn, So. Waterford.

J. M. Tracy, Shelburne, N. H.
Samuel Thompson, North Shapleigh.
F. P. Williams, Rumford Point.
F. H. York, Buckfield.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer, today, to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury, as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach-revellers it without distress. The price of coffee, 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

The clerk of courts has issued venues for the January term of the Supreme court from the towns of:

Andover, Newry, Oxford, Paris, Portland, Rumford, South Paris, Sumner, Waterford, Woodstock, York.

For Sale!
H. L. Cleaveland, Norway, Maine.

Sole agent for Oxford and Cumberland Counties. Sent by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents. Send two-cent stamp for sample box.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Mother! This wonderful remedy will save your child's life when attacked by Croup or Whooping Cough. It never fails to cure throat and lung troubles. Price 25 cts.

For Sale!
Traders Attention!

2 1/2 ft. Round Front Showcases.
1 4 ft. Round Front Showcase.
1 Nice Store.
1 Delivery Wagon.
1 Nice Cheese Case.
1 Nearly New Computing Scale.
2 Sets Small Counter Scales.

Nice Tea and Coffee Canisters for counter. Also a large lot of Groceries, Shoes and Pantry Goods at store of

C. W. Willey & Son, Norway.

Store will be open Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of this week and next, and on Saturday of each week. Good chance to supply yourself with groceries at less than wholesale prices.

51-52 ALBERT D. PARK, Trustee.

Giving Credit

Is responsible for more commercial failures than all other causes put together.

We buy and sell for : : : CASH.

and this is one of the many causes for our low prices.

We are selling the Best Western Beef Native Pork, Chickens, Hams, Sausage, etc.

We run our meat cart to Norway, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at South Paris, Monday, Wednesday, Friday of each week. Store open afternoon and evening.

H. E. WILSON, No. 2 Western Ave. South Paris, Me.

STORE TO LET in Beal's Block. The rooms were recently occupied by Miss A. N. Perry as milliner. Enquire of Harry Lane, Norway, Me.

Pilgrim Baking Powder

Is proving a great success, and for 50c you can buy a pound can and your choice of six presents each one of them worth the money, and if you are not satisfied will pay you back your money.

We have also a Folding Work Table, with yard measure, with ten bars of

White Wing Soap,

which we will sell you for what you usually pay for Table alone. Soap sells for 10c.

E. F. BICKNELL, Next Door to Opera House.

FOR SALE House corner of Winter and Fair streets. For particulars call at 17 Winter street. If reference is needed apply to S. S. Stearns. Mrs. Helen A. Crooker.

MUNYON FACTS.
Strong Testimony as to the Efficacy of His Remedies.

Mrs. Lucy A. Taylor, 1 State st., Springfield, Mass., says: "I had severe neuralgia headaches. Ordinary remedies failed me. Munyon promptly cured me."

Mr. Wm. Moulton, 1800 Delaware ave., Buffalo, N. Y., says: "My son was afflicted for seven years with kidney and bladder trouble. Best physicians in the United States and Canada failed to cure him. He was permanently cured by Munyon."

Mr. Frederick Engelman, Port Oram, N. J., says: "Was helpless for eleven months with rheumatism. Could not raise my arms. Munyon's Rheumatism Cure gave relief in two days and promptly cured."

W. E. Gregg, Ford City, Pa., says: "Munyon's Remedies cured me of a bad case of Rheumatism and Liver Cures with the best of results."

Mr. W. A. Wooten, Laurel, Del., says: "My wife was nearly a skeleton from stomach trouble. She sent to Munyon's Philadelphia office for remedies and was promptly and permanently cured."

Guide to Health and medical advice absolutely free. Prof. Munyon, 1335 Arch st., Philadelphia.

DR. GRAY'S Pain Ointment

A superior remedy for Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lameness and all Acute Pains, La Grippe, Wounds, Ulcers, Scalds, Burns, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas and all Inflammation and Irritation of the skin, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Chills, Deafness, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Piles, Corns, Sore Limbs, etc. For sale by

H. L. Cleaveland, Norway, Maine.

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HARPER'S MAGAZINE

will be of more than usual interest during 1899. Besides a series of articles on noteworthy subjects, it will contain a comprehensive political and narrative

HISTORY OF THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR

By HENRY CABOT LODGE, U. S. SENATOR who is eminently fitted for the task, not alone because of his ability as a writer of American history, but for the position he has held in our government.

There will also appear such articles as Admiral Sampson's Fleet Battle of Manila Bay By Lieut. A. R. STAUNTON, U.S.N. By Lieut. J. M. ELLICOTT, U.S.N.

THEIR SILVER-WEDDING JOURNEY By William Dean Howells A serial story—to appear—containing all that characteristic charm that has endeared Mr. Howells to the reading public.

The Princess-Xenia Spanish War Story By H. B. M. WATSON By John Fox, Jr. A serial story full of adventure and strong situation. A serial story the scenes of which are laid during our recent war.

SHORT STORIES UNDER AN APRIL SKY By Brander Matthews THE RENTED HOUSE By Octave Thanet THE LOVE OF PARSON LORD By Mary E. Wilkins GHOSTS OF JERUSALEM By "Nym Crable" WAY OF THE CROSS By Stephen Bonsal THE CUCKOO CLOCK By Ellen Douglas Deland

THE CENTURY'S PROGRESS IN SCIENCE By Henry Smith Williams, M.D. These papers will thoroughly review the work accomplished by scientists throughout the nineteenth century. Other series of papers to appear are:

White Man's Asia Republics of South America By PAULINE BIGELOW By JULIAN RALPH 25 Cents a Copy Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York, N. Y.

HARPER'S ROUND TABLE

during 1899 will be devoted to Fiction, Travel, and Sport, and will be the best all-around boy's paper published.

TWO SERIAL STORIES "Forward, March!" By KIRK MUNROE is a story of a young hero with Roosevelt's Rough Riders. Gavin Hamilton By MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL is a story of the time of King Frederick the Great.

SOME SHORT STORIES SCOUTING ON THE PLAINS By GEORGE E. WALSH WOLVES VS. DISCIPLINE By HENRY W. FISCHER A DANDY AT HIS BEST By JULIAN RALPH

STORIES OF THE WAR THE RESCUE OF REDWAY By HAROLD MARTIN A SCARED FIGHTER By W. J. HENDERSON A WAR CORRESPONDENT AFLOAT By CARLTON T. CHAPMAN WITH CAPRON AT EL CANEY By FLETCHER C. RANSOME

ARTICLES ON SPORT AND TRAVEL These articles will be of especial interest to every live and energetic boy who loves adventure and out-door sport.

ALASKAN FISHERMAN By H. C. JEROME ART OF FLY-FISHING By E. C. KENT TREE-TOP CLUB-HOUSES By DAN BEARD THE EDITOR'S TABLE STAMPS AND COINS All will receive attention each month in the ROUND TABLE 10 Cents a Copy Subscription, \$1.00 a Year Address HARPER & BROT

Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

Coming Events.

Dec. 31—Auction household goods at Almon's, Oxford.
Jan. 2—Lecture by Rev. C. S. Cummings, Oxford.
Jan. 3—Festivities at Norway.

New Advertisements.

\$5.00—Smiley Shoe Store,.....Page 3
Quaker range—Hobbs' Variety Store,....." 3
Jack knives—Mrs. J. K. Chase,....." 5
New leaf—P. P. Stone,....." 5
Seasonable suits—A. L. Sanborn & Co.,....." 8
Probate notices,....." 8
Warm clothing—F. H. Noyes,....." 8
Closing out—L. B. Andrews,....." 8
Big bill—H. B. Foster,....." 8
Cloaks—S. B. & Z. S. Prince,....." 8
Ash lumber—C. E. Cummings & Sons,....." 8
Reduction—Thomas Smith,....." 8
Wool boots—Oxford County Shoe Store,....." 8
Eastern Argus,....." 8
Footwear—W. O. & G. W. Frothingham,....." 8
Curtains—Hobbs' Variety Store,....." 8
Almanacs—Shurtliffs,....." 8
Mark down—Smiley Shoe Store,....." 8

RUMFORD.

Bert Maxin was in town, Saturday and Sunday.
Ezra Maxin is quite sick and under the care of a physician.
Mrs. Grace Delano and children visited her father, last week.
Mrs. Harvey and son of Bethel spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. M. F. Virgin.
Eddie Hutchins of Bethel spent Christmas with his aunt, Mrs. Fannie Bartlett.
Christmas tree and entertainment passed off very pleasantly. The trees were very prettily decorated and heavily loaded with presents for old and young.

EAST HIRAM.

Elizabeth E. Burnell is teaching at South Harswell.
Mrs. Lillian Durgin and son of Brownfield are at Nelson Sanborn's.
Mrs. Nancy J. Green and daughter Mabel of Madison are guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Greene.
Mrs. Elizabeth Hartford is home from Cornish and Harry Hartford from Boston, for a few days.
Charles Cooper, foreman in A. & P. B. Young's box mill is visiting at his home in Baldwinville, Mass.
Mrs. Willis R. Burnell was visited, last Saturday, by her brother, Ezra N. McKenney of North Sebago.

Gardner H. Rankin, who put his shoulder out of place, last week, is able to be out with his arm in a sling.
Mrs. D. W. Sanborn was called to North Berwick by the death of her sister, Mrs. Will Austen, who died, Dec. 16th, after a long and severe illness.
The remains of Peter Stuart of Saco were brought here to the home of his brother-in-law, Madison Rankin, where funeral services were held, Monday, attended by Rev. C. H. Young.

Mr. Gardner and Almon Storer have moved to the home formerly owned by Mrs. Lydia Buck at Hiram; Fred Weeman to C. F. Howard's house and Mrs. Annie M. Hartford to Abbie Kimball's house.
The lectures on "The Life of Christ" by Rev. C. H. Young have been largely attended and much liked. The third lecture of the course will be given at the M. E. church, next Sunday evening, Jan. 1st.

Excellent Christmas sermons were preached, last Sunday, by Rev. C. H. Young at the M. E. church. Rev. Mr. Herald of West Newfield at the Congregational church and Rev. H. Hoyt at the Universalist church.
The exercises at the union Christmas festival at K. of P. hall, Saturday evening, were highly creditable to those having charge of affairs, the singing under the direction of Mrs. Leroy Mayo being particularly good. In the distribution of gifts from well loaded trees all were remembered.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Mrs. Jewett is quite sick.
Blackguard school closed, last Friday.
Stella Adams is at work for Mrs. Atherton.
Frank Monroe spent Christmas at home.
Fred Adams has hired out with W. H. Haynes for a year.
Mr. and Mrs. M. Monroe are expected home about New Year's.
Box supper in connection with Universalist circle, Friday evening of this week.
Llewellyn Hapgood, formerly of this place, spent Christmas at Harrison with his mother.
A very pleasant evening was enjoyed on Christmas Eve at the hall in this village, where were two large trees well laden with gifts and appropriate exercises by the children, the result of united effort of the ladies of the two church societies.

The public whist party was entertained, on Wednesday evening of last week, by Mrs. Henry Young, and although the weather was somewhat unfavorable quite a large gathering was present. Helen Holt will entertain, Friday evening, Jan. 6, and all who are interested are invited to be present.
Mr. and Mrs. Harris B. Kneeland have returned home after spending ten days with their two daughters in Portland. Winifred D., who is principal of the grammar school in Phillips, and Myrtle B., who is teaching in West Bath. Winifred having a vacation of three weeks will spend a few days in Manchester and Concord, N. H. Myrtle returned to her school, Dec. 27. The family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Morton, 225 B St., Portland.

H. R. Sawyer & Co. are having large quantities of timber delivered at the chair factory to be used for chair stock, staves, etc., and preparing to do a much larger business than ever before. Dr. R. S. Packard was in Boston, last week in the interest of the company and was very successful in securing orders for different kinds of work, including Morris chairs frames on which a crew of men are now at work, and commenced shipping, Wednesday. The people who were so sure, a few weeks since, that the business of this company would be bereft of a neighboring town, seem to have been "reckoning without their host." Nothing very difficult for a person to move from one place to another, but when you transfer a business—and that too of another party—it is quite a different thing. Our village is small and such a business enterprise is welcome though it employs but twelve or fifteen men.

FRYEBURG.

Rev. E. H. Abbott is at his home, in New York.
Susanna C. Weston is home from New York, for a week of vacation.
Martha W. Howe is home from her school in Portland for the holiday vacation.
Mrs. H. W. Jordan and children of Bartlett spent Christmas with Miss Howe.
Warren W. Towle of Boston spent Christmas with his father, Dr. W. C. Towle.
Mr. and Mrs. John Potter and family of Conway spent Christmas at W. H. Abbott's.

The many friends of Frank Locke will regret to learn of his serious sickness at his home here.
Miss Foss has returned from Augusta, where she has been attending the State teachers' meeting.
Martha Abbott, who is studying kindergarten in Danvers, Mass., is home for the holiday vacation.
The children at Miss Abbott's school enjoyed a Christmas tree and an especial program, Friday afternoon.

Miss Pike of the New Church School, Waltham, Mass., is spending her vacation at her home in Fryeburg. Abby Smith, who is attending the same school, is home for the holidays.
The Woman's Club have purchased and framed a beautiful set of pictures for gifts to the two public schools here. There are three for each school, including the Sistine Madonna, The Gleaners, Millet, The Shepherdess, Le Rolle; The Departure of the Mayflower.

The children of the two Sunday schools enjoyed special Christmas exercises on Saturday evening, the Congregational school in the vestry and the New Church in the hall. On Sunday evening a very appropriate Christmas service arranged by Rev. E. H. Abbott was given at the Congregational church.

WEST BETHEL.

Geo. Goodnow has sold his old cow to Fred McLeod.
Hazen Lowell has swapped horses twice, recently.
Geo. Goodnow has sold one of his cows to Fred McLeod.
Geo. Harden is cutting wood for W. A. Farwell, for a few days.
W. C. Bennett and wife called on friends at Glenland, last Sunday.
A. R. Mason of Lewiston has been here for several days, recently.
Gladys Fletcher visited her aunt at Gorham, N. H., a few days last week.
Robbie Bennett has been pretty slim with heart trouble but is now improving.
Eugene Briggs of South Paris was here and spent Christmas at his old home.
Charlie Connors shows us a nice little cow which he bought with his own money.
Mellen Mason sold a nice cow to W. C. Chapman. Mr. Chapman is doing quite a business in buying and selling cows and other stock.

Dan owns up to the tracks made by him like a man but requested that nothing be said about it in the paper, so we withdraw further explanations.
We notice that Marion Chapman has a nice class of little boys and girls at Sunday school and each one appears to feel very proud of their teacher.

All those who are now receiving the ADVERTISER in special trial list which will run till Jan. 21, that wish to renew will do well to give the matter their early attention so as not to miss a paper.

We would like to have all readers of the ADVERTISER who have items of interest which happen in their vicinity, also all visitors with their names that they would like to have reported in the put them in box 47 West Bethel post-office and they will receive attention.

F. L. Ordway still continues to go to Gorham, N. H., once a week. He has done quite an extensive business during the past summer. We will give you a list of the contents of his load at Christ-
mas time as follows: 3 pigs, \$84 lbs.; 10 ducks, 40 lbs.; 3 geese, 20 lbs.; 10 ribs, 100 lbs.; butter, 30 lbs.; one case of eggs, 50 dozens, which made the total weight of his load besides the eggs, 1745 lbs. Fred is a smart business man.

The Christmas festival at the church vestry, last Saturday evening, was a decided success. The program was well carried out, each one taking their part with credit to themselves. There was a large lot of presents and it seems that each one was well pleased with the share received except C. F. Brown, of Mason, who got a nice whip. He seemed to think that some one tried to make out that he had a cheap horse, but he was glad of the whip.

A very pleasant Christmas entertainment was carried out at Dana Morrill's, Friday of last week. A goodly number of friends and neighbors were present. The program was as follows:
Bible Reading.....Mrs. Kendall
Music.....How Jane Cummings sang
The Raindrops Ride.....Lewis McGinnis
The Little Stockings.....Grace Kendall
Song.....Helen Holt
Golden Keys.....John Rowe
A Little Boy's Opinion.....Mina Tyler
Santa Claus on the Main.....Kendall
Christmas in the Air.....Kendall
A Little School Ma'am.....Gladys Morrill
A Leap in the Lake.....Glenn Taylor
Music.....Mabel Walker
Santa Claus and the Mouse.....Alice Mills
Reading—The Wife Hunting Deacon.....Ellen Douglass

Ellen Douglass' reading was much enjoyed by all. After the distribution of presents a bountiful supper was served by Mrs. Morrill. All pronounced it a very good time and returned to their homes well pleased with the evening's enjoyment.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

P. E. Fish spent a few days at Francis Hammond's recently.
Miss Hartman from North Norway visited friends here recently.
Several attended the Xmas exercises at Dunham's Hall, West Paris, Saturday evening.
E. S. Russell went to South Paris, Saturday, to help move C. A. Andrews and wife here.
C. A. Andrews of South Paris is stopping with I. W. Andrews. Mrs. Andrews will probably spend the winter here.

There is some agitation in regard to the ice harvest. The weather to date has been unfavorable, in fact there isn't three inches of pure crystal.
Several buyers of cattle have been here recently. Our local hustler, E. E. Richardson, has been in the surrounding country in search of choice workers and bees.

Christmas at Dixfield Center.

There was a full house at the Free Baptist chapel, last Saturday evening, for the reception of the Holy Ghost, the Free Baptist and Josephites, or Reorganized Saints, or, as they style themselves Latter Day Saints, but more commonly called Mormons) having united for a Christmas tree. Not all the Baptists were in favor of letting them in as they thought it would look to the outside world as though they endorse this new religion which grew up out of New York soil during the present century, sometimes called the Joe Smith religion. That they change their name often is before from history as we shall show. One oldish woman did not want to unite as she did not want her children to be brought up Mormons. Others were fearful they would bring in other books besides the Bible, such as "Book of Mormon," "Book of Doctrine and Covenants," "Pearl of Great Price," and "Revelations and Sayings of Joseph, the Seer," etc. But such was not the case, however, and everything passed off quite pleasantly. The Saints also behaved themselves well, much better than they have sometimes been reported in Missouri and Illinois. They evidently view this as their "trial trip" and that upon their departure that evening depended whether or not they were to have the Free Baptist chapel on another like occasion.

They prefer to be called Latter-Day Saints but if you call one of them Mormon he shows his teeth at once. But we suppose this is because they "have spirit" as they have shown the U. S. Government, not only in Illinois and Missouri, but later in Iowa, Utah, and a State. But in order to show that the first called themselves Mormons I quote from Centennial History of U. S. by James D. McCabe, page 688: "About the same time series of disturbances occurred in the State of Illinois, which were but the forerunners of a more serious embarrassment to the general government at a later period. A new religious sect had sprung up some years before in the western part of New York. They called themselves Mormons, and were founded by a cunning impostor named Joseph Smith, who professed to have a new revelation from God, written on plates of gold." And it is not strange that the time they have borne the name of Mormon is not much known in the world. So it follows that the Mormons of to-day are the self-styled Latter-Day Saints and includes all followers of Joe Smith and believers in the Book of Mormon the world over in Utah and in Maine.

They have had revelations or something else, in consequence of which they have split up on some point or points that now there are about 14 different denominations of Latter-Day Saints. From which we learn that the "Unity" claimed by the and that they were the only denomination that held the truth, and the whole truth, was incorrect and the much talk of "Unity" did not unite. And if "a house divided against itself cannot stand" we may expect and hope that 50 years hence such a person as a Mormon will not be known in the United States.

The two largest branches in the United States are the Brighamite branch in Utah and the Josephite branch in the other States, Maine not excepted. There is not much difference now between the two branches except the Josephites have no polygamy, but the Josephites preach that a man should have but one wife, and deny that Joseph ever had more than that or that he had those revolting marriages as on celestial or polygamy or on celestial or polygamy but charge this all to Brigham Young. Although we believe they have a good deal of the command "to increase and multiply," and usually have large families, and that a woman's exaltation in heaven depends upon the number of children she has on earth.

Both of these branches we have mentioned and all other Latter-Day Saints are chips from the same block. Both believe in Joe Smith and the "Book of Mormon" and both are Mormons as we term them; both claim to have the true doctrine that Christ taught, and yet there is a fierce hatred between them. Inasmuch as the Brighamite or Utah branch do not deny but that Joseph had more wives, and that he had this revelation in the early days of the church (about 1830) but Joseph was continually receiving revelations—"as the saints were able to bear them." The Utah Saint believes this to be true and acts accordingly. As witness a member of Congress now elected from the State of Utah, who has four wives, one of which he married since Utah was taken into the Union.

The Revelation on Polygamy is reported to have been received about the year 1840, and as Joseph was continually receiving revelations, as the saints were able to bear them, (one of their usual remarks about all revelations) why not this one?

The Utah Saint is wise and cunning. When the Edmund bill was passed and also when they wanted to get Statehood, lo and behold, they have a revelation that polygamy be suspended; but as soon as admitted into the Union it seems they believe a revelation from heaven as more binding on them than Civil Sam's laws. And if they can elect all the State officers they see they can have things about their own way. And doubtless the Josephite branch, if they take the full control in any state or territory, would be as full of fight and ugliness as the Brighamite branch has been in Utah.

If Joseph was a prophet he was a very poor composer, as Rev. M. T. Lamb shows in his "Book of Mormon." Is it from God?

A good many of their teachings are in conflict with the teachings of the Bible. For want of space I mention only two. Take the Mormon idea of salvation, that do not make the mistake of supposing that the Mormon ignores atonement, he preaches it, he believes in it, but according to his view atonement for original sin only. Christ atoned for Adam's sin but not for our personal transgressions. In other words, the atonement set the race on its feet once more, gave each of us a new start making it possible for us to work out our own salvation by actual obedience to divine commands. It is salvation by works pure and simple. Now see Gal. ii, 16; also Eph. ii, 8 and 9.

One more disagreement shown and I close. I quote: "Unless men have hands laid upon them by one having authority, for the reception of the Holy Ghost, they never can receive Him; nor can they even have their sins remitted unless they are baptized by some one holding the keys of authority." Now see Luke xi, 13. We could point out many others but must close.

We are exceedingly sorry that any of our friends in Dixfield should ever have listened to the blandishments of the Josephite elders. Why put any trust in Joseph Smith. He cannot save you in eternity. Prove as things. Hold fast to only what is good. Of two evils choose neither. But God rules and yet out of all this chaos good shall come. Whittier said: "I only know that God is just, and every wrong shall die." And just as we feel like speaking now to the whole of the "Latter Day outfit" after the manner of Paul to the Galatians, O foolish Latter-Day Saints, who have bewitched you, that you should believe such things. J. S. HOLMAN.

Dixfield Center, Me.
CASCO.
Daniel Smith, who has been quite sick, is gaining slowly.
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gay of Bolster's Mills were in town, Saturday, Dec. 24.
Geo. Burnham and wife of Bridgton called on relatives in this place, Sunday, the 18th.
Gayle H. Mayberry, who is attending school at Saco, is at home for a short vacation.
Gertrude Nichols, who is teaching at Old Orchard, is at home for the Christmas holidays.

There was an Xmas tree at the home of G. B. Mayberry on Mayberry Hill, Monday evening, Dec. 28, also one at Shadige.
There was a Christmas tree at the Union church at Casco village, Saturday evening, Dec. 24th. The following program was carried out:
Scripture reading.....Greeting
Singing.....Singing
Responsive reading.....Greeting
Exercises by primary class.....Exercises
Recitation.....Agnes Eastman
Singing by school....."The Lord Has Come"
Myrtle Corlies, Kate Becker and Ruby Brackett
After which came the distribution of presents, which were many and costly, two large trees being well loaded with presents.

DENMARK.
Hattie Farwell returned, Tuesday of last week, from a visit to Bethel.
Chas. McIntire is cutting and drawing white oak to Mr. Cotton at Hiram for axe handles.
Our village primary and our high school commenced, Monday, A. O. Eames, the principal of our high school, returned, Saturday evening.

A very pleasant time was enjoyed at the Christmas gathering, Saturday evening. There were exercises of singing and speaking of pieces and a goodly display of presents to gladden the hearts of the children and the older ones.
At a special communication of Mt. Moriah Lodge, F. & A. M., Friday evening, the 28th, there was a public installation of officers, also an associate installation of the officers of the Eastern Star Lodge, after which an oyster supper was served to those present, the number being over seventy. The officers of Mt. Moriah Lodge are as follows:
President, Truman, W. M.
Vice President, J. W.
Secretary, J. W.
Treasurer, J. W.
J. R. Trumbull, J. D.
Dr. S. T. Brown, Sec.
J. H. Brown, Jr., Sec.
A. B. Merrill, C.
C. O. Foxworth, Mar.

FRYEBURG CENTER.
Herbert Hurd is home from Norway.
H. B. Miller of Princeton is at Moses Chandler's.
Sam'l Wiggins intends to go to North Chatham, logging.
Moses Chandler has slightly improved for a few days past.
Mrs. Betsey Gordon is stopping for a while with Mrs. Helen Bryant.
Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Buzzell returned, Saturday, from a week's visit in Bangor.
Susan Buzzell spends her Xmas vacation with friends in Stoneham and Haverhill, Mass.
Harriet and Josie Adams and Phoebe Meserve are at home from Gorham Normal School for a week's vacation.

Moses Chandler is gaining slowly.
Bert Hurd is at home from Norway.
C. W. Gordon killed a fat beef, last week.
The Misses Adams are at home for Xmas from Gorham.
E. C. Buzzell and wife have been visiting relatives in Bangor.
The people are about all sick in this vicinity with bad colds.
C. H. Wiswell is teaching a dancing school at East Fryeburg.
Hal, Meserve came very near losing his horses, last week, by breaking through the ice.

NEWBY.
Mell Allen went to Stoneham, last Thursday, after his mother.
John Allen and wife went to Grafton, last week, hunting and fishing.
Every one here is very much interested in the coming ice cream, which will be held at North Newby, Dec. 31st.
Leon Allen got a fine deer, last Thursday, and Friday he and Walter Powers went hunting and brought in another.
Austin Powers and son Ellory went to Norway, last week. Ellory is soon to go to Portland to attend business college.

Growing Stronger
Cold Settled on the Lungs and Caused a Serious Cough—Hope of Recovery Abandoned but—Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.
"A severe cold settled on my lungs. I began to cough and kept growing worse all the time. My husband was paying out a great deal of money for medicine, but I continued to grow weaker every day, and in the winter of 1895 I gave up all hope of ever getting better. After this I read of people gaining strength by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and my husband advised me to try this medicine. I purchased three bottles and began taking it. Before I had finished the first bottle I saw that I was growing stronger and my cough was looser. After taking two bottles my cough was gone. I continued taking Hood's and I am now in better health than I have been for years." MARY A. SMITH, LaGrange, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Hood's Pills
Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Hood's Pills aid digestion. 25c.

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

The Largest Stock of
SOLID SILVER AND PLATED GOODS

To be found outside the cities, including
WATCHES, - CLOCKS, - JEWELRY, - CHAINS, BRACELETS, - RINGS - BROOCHES, STICK PINS, - ETC.

Repairing of all kinds. Prices according to quality of work.

HORACE COLE;

The Jeweler,
Norway, Maine.

All of the Good Bargains!

In a town are rarely ever crowded into one Store
We have
BLANKETS, GLOVES, MITTENS, NAPKINS, HANDKERCHIEFS, CHINA WARE, DINNER SETS, TEA SETS, BERRY SETS, CUPS, MUGS, PITCHERS AND LAMPS, RUGS, ART SQUARES, HASSOCKS, SWEEPERS
Etc.—All very useful for
NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

N. Dayton Bolster & Co.

Every boy wants a
Jack Knife
And every boy can get one that will cut and is warranted for 25 cents at
Wm. C. Leavitt's,
Chain Attachments for boys who lose their knives.
Pearl handled, large and small knives for Holiday gifts.
Carvers for dinner and breakfast, \$1 to \$3.50.
Also shoe, apple, butcher and steak knives.
WM. C. LEAVITT'S NORWAY.

We Have Opened Our New Line of

NEW YEAR'S GOODS

Ladies' Handkerchiefs from 5c to \$1.25 each.
Gents' Handkerchiefs from 5c to 50c each.
Mufflers, Ladies' and Gents' from 25c to \$2.50.
Towels, Damask, Huck and Turkish from 5c to \$1.25 each, both hemstitched and fringed.
Napkins and Table Damasks.
Fancy Pin-cushions and Head-rests.
Ladies' and Children's Fascinators, Hoods and crocheted Capes and Shawls.
Chenille Table Covers and Curtains.
Fancy Booklets.
Gloves, Cashmere, Woolen, Kid, Mocha and Fleece-lined.
Mittens, Fleece-lined, Kid, Woolen and Silk.
Aprons, a large assortment of Fancy Aprons, from 12 1/2-2c to \$1.25 each.
Pocket Books, Boston Bags and Hand Satchels.
All kinds of Silk, Ribbons, and Plush Balls for fancy work.

Merritt Welch NORWAY, MAINE.

WEST PARIS.

Harry Gerry spent Saturday and day in Norway.
J. Persis Childs spent Sunday, J. Levi Shedd.
There was a Christmas tree at ham's hall, Saturday evening.
F. L. Swan went to Portland, day, the 22d, and returned home, day.
George Jackson and wife spent day and Monday with her mother, John Riddon.
About 22 young people of this village sleigh ride to West last Friday evening.

EAST BETHEL.

Lina Young is working in the W. B. Rand at Locke's Mills.
Mr. and Mrs. Horace Swan, visited at J. H. Swan's, this week.
Mrs. Insley Young and little daughter have gone to Massachusetts to spend number of weeks with her parents and other relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Howe entered the Young Whist Club, last evening. At eight o'clock the were filled with card if that is players. Many defeats were made, the contest progressively proceeded, allotted time, when it was found Carrie M. Bartlett had won the prize, F. B. Howe the second. Bartlett's first booty prize was a coffee and fruit were served a party dispersed, wishing their hostess many thanks for the evening afforded them.

NORTH NORWAY.

Bert York is at work for Will Mrs. Claude Cox and son have Hallowell.
Albion Hall is around selling cal lamp wicks.
O. N. Cox and Bert Dunn are wood for Frank Cox.
Mrs. Alice Frost is stopping w. Needham, this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wyman haveception at Marian Brown's, Tl evening.
Xmas exercises at Chapel, Saturday evening, were very entertaining. Trees were loaded with presents.
D. T. Cummings of Albany called, Wednesday. He had been to Paris with the remains of Hans Albion Lawrence, who died many ago.

WEST SUMNER.

Dr. J. A. Niles from New York town.
Charles Farrar has sold three steers.
Geo. E. Pulsifer has started for took county.
Dr. C. M. Bisbee and wife visited parents, Christmas.
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Morrison, son visited Mrs. Polly Howe, re- Freeland Howe, Jr., died w. grandmother, Mrs. Polly Howe.
Arthur Bouney sold a nice steers for which he received a fat.

NORWAY CENTER.

Fred Grover has sold his oxen to Morrill.
Clara Hobbs has gone to Mass. to visit friends.
Jennie Patterson was at home the village, Sunday.
Charlie Richardson has returned to work in the shoe factory. Freeland Whitehouse from Hiram visited his friends in this place.
Floesie Wright is stopping at Hobbs' and attending school in a tract.

HASTINGS.

The mill has started after a few shut down for repairs.
The Hastings Lumber Co. has chased a new locomotive.
Mr. and Mrs. Woods little last week. He was sick only time.
Mrs. Burnham Rice and Vera have been in Shelburne, week, visiting relatives.

NORTH WATERFORD.

A family Christmas at W. Saturday evening.
Philetus W. Saunders has pointed postmaster at North V. Frank Saunders has hired out for parties in Glenland, handling timber.
Tom Jones and his hired man, Lovaile, have gone to Mass. to spend the holidays with friends.
Bessie Hamlin finished her the Bartlett neighborhood at E. ham, last Friday, and is at home.
Christians of our good people attended Christmas trees at East State. A large tree was laden with and Santa Claus pleased the Much credit is due Mrs. Hobbs and Mrs. Allen for their efforts to make it a success.

THE HASTINGS LUMBER CO.

The mill has started after a few shut down for repairs.
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WEST PARIS.

Harry Gerry spent Saturday and Sunday in Norway.
J. Lewis Childs spent Sunday with Mrs. Levi Shedd.
There was a Christmas tree at Dunham's hall, Saturday evening.
F. J. Swan went to Portland, Thursday, the 22d, and returned home, Saturday.
George Jackson and wife spent Sunday and Monday with her mother, Mrs. John Kidlon.
About 22 young people of this place went to a sleigh ride to West, Sumner, last Friday evening.

EAST BETHEL.

Lina Young is working in the store for W. B. Rand at Locke's Mills.
Mr. and Mrs. Horace Swan of Paris visited at J. H. Swan's, this week.
Mrs. Insley Young and little daughter have gone to Massachusetts to spend a number of weeks with her parents and other relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Howe entertained the Young Whist Club, last Monday evening. At eight o'clock the tables were filled with eager if not scientific players. Many defeats were made, still the contest progressively proceeded the allotted time, when it was found that Carrie M. Bartlett had won the first prize, F. B. Howe the second, H. E. Bartlett the first booby prize and Mrs. Lizzie Bartlett the second. Cake, coffee and fruit were served and the party dispersed, wishing their host and hostess many thanks for the pleasant evening afforded them.

NORTH NORWAY.

Bert York is at work for Will Pierce. Mrs. Claude Cox and son have gone to Hallowell.
Albion Hall is around selling electrical lamp wicks.
O. N. Cox and Bert Duane are cutting wood for Frank Cox.
Mrs. Alice Frost is stopping with Asa Needham, this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wyman held a reception at Harlan Brown's, Thursday evening.
Xmas exercises at Chapel, Saturday evening, were very entertaining. Two trees were loaded with presents.
D. T. Cummings of Albany made us a call, Wednesday. He had been to North Paris with the remains of Hattie and Albion Lawrence, who died many years ago.

WEST SUMNER.

Dr. J. A. Niles from New York is in town.
Charles Farrar has sold three pairs of steers.
G. J. E. Pulsifer has started for Aroostook county.
Dr. C. M. Bisbee and wife visited her parents, Christmas.
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Morrison, esp., and sister Mrs. Polly Howe, recently.
Freeland Howe, jr., dined with his grandmother, Mrs. Polly Howe, Dec. 20.
Arthur Bonney sold a nice pair of steers for which he received a fair price.
A Christmas tree was in the Baptist church, from which was distributed numerous presents, much to the pleasure of the children and others.

NORWAY CENTER.

Fred Grover has sold his oxen to Rufus Morrill.
Clara Hobbs has gone to Massachusetts to visit friends.
Jennie Patterson was at home from the village, Sunday.
Charles Richardson has returned to Norway to work in the shoe factory.
Freeland Whitehouse from Hebron visited his friends in this place recently.
Flossie Wright is stopping at Edgar Hobbs' and attending school in this district.
Will Mason has returned from Bethel and Mass., where he has been visiting friends.
D. A. Watson has sold his oxen which he bought of Ernest Morrill, last spring, to John Lord of Watford.
Saturday evening, Dec. 24, at the home of the bride's parents, Alfred Wyman and Cora Brown were united in marriage by Rev. Jessie Jordan of Mechanic Falls. The best of wishes go with them as they go to their new home at North Norway.

HASTINGS.

The mill has started after a few weeks shut down for repairs.
The Hastings Lumber Co. have purchased a new locomotive.
Mr. and Mrs. Woods little boy died, last week. He was sick only a short time.
Mrs. Burnham Rice and daughter Vera have been in St. Albans, the past week, visiting relatives.
There was a Christmas tree at the schoolhouse, Saturday evening, which was well attended. Prayer was offered by Mr. Cobb which was followed by singing and speaking by the children.
A large tree was laden with presents and Santa Claus pleased the children. Much credit is due Mrs. Hobson, Mrs. Coffin and Mrs. Allen for their untiring efforts to make it a success.

NORTH WATERFORD.

H. P. Elliott is seriously ill with pneumonia.
A family Christmas at Will Rice's, Saturday evening.
Philetus W. Saunders has been appointed postmaster at North Waterford.
Frank Saunders has hired out to work for parties in Gilead, hauling spruce timber.
Tom Jones and his hired man, James Lovell, have gone to Massachusetts to spend the holidays with friends.
Bessie Hamlin finished her school in the Bartlett neighborhood at East Stoneham, last Friday, and is at home now.
Lots of our good people attended the Christmas tree at East Stoneham, Monday evening, and reported a nice time.
E. B. York carried three nice veal calves to Bridgton, last Saturday.
M. M. Hamlin slaughtered two nice large hogs, one day last week.
The entertainment at the Christmas tree, Saturday evening, was very good and highly appreciated by the audience, if we judge by the applause. Two large trees were just loaded with pretty presents for old and young. It seemed as if all were remembered, especially the little folks, who were home loaded and happy with bags of candy, toys of all kinds, sleds, etc. A very pleasing feature of the occasion was the advent of Santa Claus, dressed in fur coat with merry jingling bells, who seemed to have his pockets filled with candy and threw it among the delighted children as he went.

WILSON'S MILLS.

J. O. Bean is on the sick list.
George Deering of Upton was in with a fine assortment of Christmas goods.
Carroll Humphrey and Horace Taylor of New York came up to bag a few moose, caribou and deer. R. A. Storey and Walter Buckman guides.
A Christmas tree, supper and entertainment by the children at Grange hall, Saturday evening. About one hundred and seventy-five were present.

EAST HEBRON.

I. W. Marshall's health has slightly improved, the past week.
Charles Keene went to Casco with his aunt, Miss Russell, Friday.
F. L. Rogers received some beautiful calendars from his friend, J. P. Richardson, South Paris. As usual his calendar takes the lead in beauty.
Christmas passed without Christmas festivities at home. Mr. Walsh was at home and furnished music.
Rev. L. E. Tibbitts gave his congregation a fine Christmas sermon, last Sunday. The society gave him a small Christmas gift to show their good wishes and love.
The personal property of the late A. E. Robinson will be sold at public auction, Thursday of this week. The latest report is that the real estate will not be sold on said day.
Emily and Jane Allen received Christmas gifts from Washington State, Massachusetts and Maine to let them know their absent friends still remembered them although far away.

J. E. Walsh moves to Auburn, this week. Mrs. A. E. Robinson will go to Auburn with her sister, Mrs. Walsh, and stay a short time and then visit her father and family in Chelsea, Mass. Her neighbors regret very much to have her leave the place and also Mr. and Mrs. Walsh.

HALE.

Sewell Brooks has finished work for I. W. Mason and wife went to Bethel to spend Christmas.
A Christmas tree was held at the schoolhouse, Saturday night, and was largely attended. The tree, which was a large one, was loaded with presents and there were lots that could not be put on the tree. The teacher, Miss Richards, and scholars gave an entertainment, which was voted very good. Jamie Goff got a nice tool chest for a Christmas present.

HARBOR.

Mrs. Susan Eastman had an ill turn, Saturday.
A. H. Seavey has been quite sick, the past week.
John Hall and wife are rejoicing over the birth of a boy.
No Xmas trees here but several from this place attended the tree at Stow.
Mrs. C. W. Farrington has had a rising in her head and is sick in bed at this writing.
About thirty persons were present at the L. O. F. Circle at A. W. McKee's, last week.
C. W. Waterhouse delivered the third snow-roller to Brownfield for A. Bennett, Saturday the 24th.
The school at Fish street closed several days last week on account of colds among the children. Everybody must have a bad cold to be in fashion this way.

LYNCHVILLE.

The reception of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McKee was held at their home, Saturday evening. They received some very fine presents. Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Hastings, silver knives and forks, silver butter dish; LeForest and Payson McAllister, silver cake basket; Mr. and Mrs. Austin McAllister, fruit dish; Mrs. Sarah Stacey, silver pitcher; Charles Stearns, bed spread; Minnie McKee, silver sugar bowl; Mr. and Mrs. Leslie McAllister, Bert Brown, towel; Hazel Keniston, towels; pillows and bath towels, Mrs. Silas McKee; parlor lamp, Cephas Cobb; towels and bed blankets, G. M. Small; towels, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. McKee; vinegar jack, Fred McKee; dress, Mrs. William McAllister; dress, Solon McAllister; sheeting, Mrs. A. S. Keniston; cake plates, Vella Keniston; salt dishes, Lola McKee; glass tea set, Mr. and Mrs. B. McKee; holders and salt dish, Etta Keniston; bowl, Mrs. C. B. K.; silk chair tidy, Mrs. H. E. McKee; pickle dish, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Wilson; water pitcher and floor pan, Mrs. Lydia McKee; table cloth, Mrs. C. Cobb; water set, Everett McKee.

NORTH WOODSTOCK.

Maud Roberts of Portsmouth, N. H., is sick at her uncle's, W. F. Harding's.
Randall and Walter Sessions went to Houghton, last week, deer hunting, but failed to get one.
Helen Doughty has returned from Hanover where she has been staying for about two months.

Mrs. Perry Lapham and husband of Dixfield visited her sister, Mrs. A. H. Sessions, Christmas day.

R. E. Farrum's birthday and his wife's both occur on the same day, which they celebrated quite recently by a birthday party.

K. H. Sessions has received a fine Winchester rifle for a Christmas present from his brother, S. D. Sessions of Providence, R. I.

Asa Sessions is hauling the hay on the Spofford place in Milton to E. Doughty's. He has bought a nice heifer calf to J. J. Spofford.

Walter Sessions has recently got his deer's head home, which he shot a year ago and had mounted. It is pronounced by all to be especially fine.

C. H. Sessions and family were generously remembered at Christmas by relatives in Freetown and useful presents.

The sick ones at Cullen Abbott's are improving. A collection was taken for their benefit by which some over \$60 was given them by sympathizing friends.

Mrs. Albert Richmond has moved with her family of three little ones to with her mother's, Mrs. E. Doughty's, to stay through the winter while her husband is working in the woods at Grafton.

Willis and Hammond of Paris are about through lumbering in this place, although they have quite an amount at the mill to be saved and delivered at Bryant's Pond. The mill has not been running on full time lately on account of low water.

A deer recently came into the road above the bridge near the David York place and trotted calmly past three farm houses to L. S. Billings' without being molested. The men folks were all away that day, save one and he had no gun. The deer was shot the next day by Vert Bean in Milton.

BROWNFIELD.

Byron H. Braden was in Portland, Saturday last.
Dr. W. L. Gatchell will join his wife and daughter in California in about two weeks.

The Library people have turned their shop around back end to the road and will build a piece on the new front end.

The Odd Fellows have purchased a barn of E. B. Bean which they will move in the rear of their hall and fit up for a stable.

The ice cutters were obliged to discontinue on account of the thaw. They are about half done and expect to finish, this week.

Mrs. Martin Thurston died on the morning of Dec. 26 after an illness of about two months with lung trouble. She leaves two small children.

Mrs. William Boynton was out riding, Christmas day, for the first time since last summer. Although having been sick a long time, she is now improving.

Sickness is getting the grip on the town. Although Mr. Welch is improving, a number of new cases are reported, the family of J. S. Hunt being among the number.

Last Thursday night, Dec. 22, W. C. Rowe's meat market was broken into and about \$2.50 worth of meat and sausage was stolen. The building was entered by breaking a light of glass from the side window.

There was no public Christmas tree in town, this year, but Nelson Lane's family had a private one and competent judges say it was the finest and most elaborate display of presents they ever saw on a private tree.

William Bean of Riverside, Cal., sent his brother, Eli Bean, of this place an orange weighing 1 1/2 lbs. and measuring 15 inches around at its smallest way. All who saw the orange said it was the largest they ever saw.

The Brass Band went to East Hiram, Wednesday evening, Dec. 21, and gave a concert and ball at the K. of P. Hall and although a bad night there was a good attendance and a fine time reported. The band will give a concert, ball and oyster supper at Town Hall, Brownfield, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 4, 1899.

An extra good time in the evening. The annual election of officers of Shepherds River Lodge, No. 109, F. & A. M., took place, Saturday night, Dec. 24, as follows:

James R. Hill, W. M.
Fred A. Thayer, S. W.
E. E. Gilpatrick, J. W.
Albert Blake, Treas.
L. A. Cole, Secy.
F. P. Ham, Wm. Boynton, Chas. Harmon, Committee on Finance.

Installation, next meeting.

NORTHWEST ALBANY.
A Christmas tree at C. P. Pingree's, Monday evening.

One of George Leighton's horses died, one night last week.

Katie Foster of Bridgton is visiting her cousin, Mrs. C. S. Pingree.

Douglas Cushing and wife spent the Christmas day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mason.

Mrs. C. W. Rolfe received a very pretty Christmas gift from her niece, Mrs. Hersy Fernald of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mrs. Sylvester Bennett slipped and hurt her very badly, Saturday. She is kindly cared for by her son's wife, Mrs. N. W. Bennett.

There was a pleasant family gathering at G. D. Merrill's, Friday evening, and a Christmas tree with many useful as well as ornamental presents.

STOW.
Irving Stanley is helping Maurice Eastman, hauling wood.

Silas Smith had the misfortune to cut his knee while at work in the woods.

Wesley Smith and Edwin Hodgdon returned home from their outing, Dec. 24.

Will Smith and his men are camping down in the Seavey neighborhood and parading poplar.

T. J. Whitehead.

Passed to Spirit life from his residence at South Paris, Maine, Mr. T. J. Whitehead, on Dec. 21st, 1898. Earthly life 82 years, 2 months, 4 days. The last remaining member of a family of three children whose parents were John and Mary (Lovell) Whitehead. Mr. Whitehead was an active Republican up to the time the People's party started. He then joined forces with that party.

In his early manhood he taught more than 30 successful schools in this state, and up to the time of his last illness he traveled as a general agent in nearly every State in the Union. During this time he invented a combined cooking stove and hot air furnace for which he was awarded a diploma and medal at both the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanical Association in 1874, and at the Centennial Exposition Philadelphia, Penn., 1876.

He has been a strong Spiritualist for more than 40 years, and possessing a good memory was ever ready to discuss with any one about the cause he loved so well, which to him and his family is a positive knowledge. He leaves a wife and one son. The funeral services were held at his home under the auspices of the Paris Lodge, F. and A. M., of which the deceased was a member, Rev. T. Ernest Allen of Boston officiating.

All around us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
In all the boundless universe
Their life—there no dead.
So, Paris, Me. G. M. WHITEHEAD.

John P. Swasey will deliver the Memorial oration before Burnside Post, Auburn, this coming Memorial Day.

BIRTHS.
In Rumford Falls, Dec. 11, to the wife of John B. Vettes, a daughter.

In Harrison, Dec. 15, to the wife of James Thomas, a son.

In South Paris, Dec. 22, to the wife of Cyrus Durgin, a son.

In South Paris, Dec. 18, to the wife of Edwin L. Chase, a son.

In South Woodstock, Dec. 21, to the wife of Percy E. Fish, a daughter.

In Fryburg Center, Dec. 24, to the wife of J. E. Emerson, a son.

In East Hiram, Dec. 15, to the wife of Nelson Sanborn, a daughter.

In South Paris, Dec. 25, to the wife of Lejune O. Bart, a son.

In Dixfield, Dec. 25, to the wife of George W. Ricker, a daughter.

In Rumford Falls, Dec. 24, to the wife of Joseph Gagnon, twin sons.

MARRIAGES.
In Norway, Dec. 24, by Rev. Mrs. Jessie E. Jordan, Fred L. Wyman and Cora E. Brown, both of Norway.

In Norway, Dec. 18, by Rev. B. S. Rideout, Henry C. Packard and Mary Ellen Landon, both of Harrison.

In Norway, Dec. 24, by Rev. B. S. Rideout, Arthur P. Packard and Mary Ellen Landon, both of Harrison.

In Fryburg, Dec. 21, Thomas Charles and Mrs. Cora Russell, both of Fryburg.

In Hartford, Dec. 21, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Warren A. Emery and Mary E. Miller, both of Hartford.

In Bethel, Dec. 22, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Harry Brown and Grace Richardson, both of Bethel.

In Bethel, Dec. 22, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Fordey B. Brooks of Upton and Bertha Cross of Bethel.

In Harrison, Nov. 30, by Rev. George Harrison, John Harfield of Naples and Grace Morrow of Harrison.

In Andover, Dec. 24, Samuel D. Rand and Alta L. Williams, both of Roxbury.

In Bethel, Dec. 24, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Warren A. Emery and Mary E. Miller, both of Bethel.

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BLUE STORE

A quarter of the year right before you when you need to be clothed in the warmest possible manner.

ULSTERS, OVERCOATS, REEFERS, SUITS, ODD PANTS, UNDERWEAR, OVERSHIRTS, GLOVES, MITTENS, FUR CAPS, ETC.

We have got a good assortment of these goods which we OWN CHEAP and are willing to SELL THEM CHEAP. It will pay you to buy them of us.

FUR COATS—A man who is riding any can't afford to be without one. We've got about 20 left, and will close them out at a very low price.

We want to close out our stock of winter woollens, and will make to order, Overcoats, Suits and Pants at a discount. Good time to have some clothes made. Come and see us.

F. H. NOYES, The Clothier.

TURN OVER A NEW LEAF

And begin the new year with a clean page. Get your diary at my store. I have

STANDARD DIARIES

From vest pocket size to a good book to keep in the desk, 10c to \$2.50; and I have pocket books and diaries combined at prices within those figures.

ALMANACS

Farmers' Almanacs for 10c. The kind you want. I will get the World almanac, Tribune almanac or any other almanac, if you want it.

ACCOUNT BOOKS

Don't you want a new one of some style or size. If so, I am ready to sell just that kind. Come in and see for yourself.

F. P. STONE,

143 Main street, NORWAY, ME.

EASTERN ARGUS.

1803---1899.

Daily and Weekly.

The Eastern Argus, which will soon reach the century mark, fully maintains the position it has won as the leading Democratic paper of Maine and the strong and unswerving exponent of Jeffersonian principles. Beyond its views, aggressive against wrong, universal in its information and clean in character, it is welcome in thousands of Maine homes and the sphere of its influence is constantly extending. This is due to the fact that the Argus is a modern newspaper "up-to-date" in all its departments. Its general news service includes the fullest telegraphic and cable dispatches. Its local and State news cover thoroughly the First District and the whole State, its market and ship news reports are unequalled in Maine.

The circulation of the Argus is now greater than it has ever before and the coming year promises a large increase. Great questions and new horizons are looming up before the American people. The Argus will keep its readers in closer touch with the national life than ever before, and to that end it will seek to give all the news, while it will be followed by all the latest statistics that have made it one of the brightest and best of family papers.

The mechanical facilities of the Argus Office for producing a first-class paper were never so perfect as they are today, and embracing the latest improvements, including a complete outfit for artistic illustrative work by the Argus's own artist. In short no pains or expense will be spared, the coming year, to maintain the standing of the Argus in the front rank of New England newspapers.

WEEKLY ARGUS.

The Weekly Argus will keep up its old time reputation as a family newspaper, covering the news of the State and giving careful attention to its markets and ship news reports. Subscribers to the Weekly Argus are entitled to the Saturday edition of the Daily Argus. This practically makes the Weekly a semi-weekly and gives the subscriber a large volume of news for a small amount of money.

TERMS:

The Daily Argus is sent for 50 cents per month or \$5.00 per year in advance, and \$1.00 at the end of the year, free of postage.

The Weekly Argus, INCLUDING THE SATURDAY EDITION, is sent at these rates:—One copy, one year, free of postage, \$1.50 in advance or \$2.00 at the end of the year. Clubs of 10, free of postage, \$10.00 in advance.

JOHN M. ADAMS & CO., PUB'RS,

99 Exchange Street, PORTLAND, - MAINE.

Received this week.

3 Colors in Plain

With Spring Fixtures

12 cts. each

3 Colors in Plain

With Spring Fixtures

25 cts. each

HOBBS'

VARIETY STORE.

CANTON. Rev. E. W. Webber will preach at Canton Universalist church, this coming Sunday morning, Jan. 1, '00, at 10.30.

SHURTLEFF'S.

have been greatly improved and the publishers have made a price of 2 cents per copy on the 1899 edition.

We have bought a supply of these almanacs and shall give them away as usual. Call early and secure a copy.

We also have The Old Farmers', The Maine Farmers' and Leavitt's almanacs.

A large stock of Diaries and Account Books for the New Year.

We are selling the balance of our Xmas Calendars at half price at

Shurtleff's Pharmacy, South Paris.

SHURTLEFF'S.

GRAND CLOSING OUT SALE

OF WINTER CLOTHING

FOR TWO WEEKS

Commencing Saturday, December 31

Men's	\$12.00	Overcoats,	-	-	-	-	-	This sale,	\$9.00
	10.00		-	-	-	-	-	"	8.00
	7.50		-	-	-	-	-	"	6.00
"	5.00	"	-	-	-	-	-	"	4.37
"	10.00	Ulsters	-	-	-	-	-	"	8.00
"	5.00		-	-	-	-	-	"	4.37
Young Men's	\$10.00	Overcoats,	-	-	-	-	-	"	8.00
			8.50	-	-	-	-	"	7.00
"	"		6.50	-	-	-	-	"	5.00
"	"		3.50	-	-	-	-	"	2.75
Boys' Ulsters,			-	-	-	-	-	"	3.00
Lamb-lined Duck Coats, (10 oz. Duck) best quality			-	-	-	-	-	"	3.25

When Trains Leave Norway.

Leave Norway for Portland and Lewiston.
6:03, 8:30, a. m.; 4:03, p. m.
Leave Norway for Gorham and West.
9:45, a. m.; 3:35, 7:40 p. m.
*Including Sunday.

Single Copies of the Advertiser

Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each.
Norway.—P. P. Stone and Noyes Drug Store.
So. Paris.—A. I. Sturtevant & A. F. Shurtlett's.
Bethel.—G. E. Wiley.
Fryeburg.—A. F. Lewis.
West Paris.—S. T. White.
Orders for advance copies sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. ADVERTISER, Norway, Me.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Benj. Bacon of West Paris has been in town visiting his son, Benj. Bacon, Jr.

Mrs. Moses P. Stiles helped in the post-office during the Christmas week.

Freeland Howe, Jr., who is attending Harvard, spent Christmas at his father's, Freeland Howe's.

Holmes' Notes ten cents per dozen. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Send to this office.

Henry H. Crockett returned from a three months' visit at Andover, last Friday. He is feeling stronger than when he went up there.

"Can you let me have \$50," said a Norway man. "On good security?" "Gilt edged," was the reply, "I want to raise it on my new found pup."

J. H. Porter of the Lakeside Farm is cutting several hundred cords of cedar on the shore of the lake. He is taking them to L. S. Billings' mill at South Paris.

Dan C. Seitz of New York sends several copies of "The American," the first American paper printed at Manila, P. I., to be placed in the Norway Public Library. They are at curiosity and may be seen by all who wish.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill. makes the statement, that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as ever she was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Noyes Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtlett's, South Paris. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

Oxford Probate Court.

Stearns, J., presiding.
At the December term of the Oxford Probate Court, the business transacted was as follows:

Wills proved.—Mary S. Gammon, Canton, no executor appointed; Parisina Chase, Bethel, A. E. Herrick, executor; Julia A. Annis, Paris, David Clark, executor; William H. Walker, Fryeburg, Henry D. and Susan A. Walker, executors; Augustus King, Boston, Mass., Henry W. Wilson, executor.

Administrators appointed.—Horace Pike, estate of Esther Pike, Norway; Auramus M. Fogg, estate Samuel H. Keene, Hebron; Annie B. Robinson, estate Edith P. Cushman, Hebron.

Petitions for probate of will filed in estates of Louisa S. Devine, Norway; Sophia B. Haynes, Norway; Eunice F. Hutchins, Fryeburg; Calvin B. Keene, Buckfield.

Petitions for appointment of administrators filed in estates of Martha L. Conners, Norway; Harrison McNeal, Fryeburg.

Petitions of allowance filed in estates of Albert E. Robinson, Hebron; E. Grant Harlow, Paris; Mandana B. McIntire, Fryeburg.

Accounts filed in estates of Blanche Wait, Dixfield; C. C. Spaulding, Buckfield; Stephen H. Fessenden, Hiram; Wm. F. Meserve, Norway.

Petitions for license to sell real estate filed in estates of Arvilla S. Holt, Bethel; Ethian W. Bahndge, Bethel; Andrew J. Hall, Peru; Albert E. Robinson, Hebron.

License to sell real estate granted in estate of Mary E. and Etta Bartlett, Woodstock; John C. F. Roberts, Greenwood; George Amos Crooker, Norway; A. S. Kimball and J. Hastings Bean appointed commissioners on disputed claims in estate of Joseph Penley, Paris. Lilla M. Ray appointed trustee in estate of William E. Cushman, Paris.

Guardians appointed.—George A. Wilson for James G. Davis, Canton; William H. Conant for Harry L. Conant and others, Buckfield.

Accounts allowed in estates of Isaiah Warren, Fryeburg; Luther Fred Pike, ward, Norway; Phoebe L. Knapp, ward, Hanover; Esther Dyer, Norway; Avery Kenerson, Porter; John R. Foster, Greenwood; Moses Alley, Hartford; Jennie B. Bosworth, Hiram.

License to sell personal property in estate of Julia A. Annis, Paris.

Inventories filed in estates of Lambert P. Newton, Andover; Oscar P. Ellingwood, Paris; John P. Plummer, Sweden; Joseph M. Edgecomb, Hiram; Albert E. Robinson, Hebron; George H. Davis, Canton; Jennie B. Bosworth, Hiram; Mandana B. McIntire, Fryeburg; Edward I. Manes, Bethel; Samuel Knapp, Byron.

In the Insolvency Court.
Petitions for discharge filed in cases of Benj. F. Oldham, Mexico; Wm. D. Ladd, Dixfield; Herbert C. Libby, Denmark.

Petition for dividend filed in case of Louisa Flint, Waterford.

Dividend ordered in case of Chas. A. Clifford, Mexico.
Discharges ordered in matters of Benj. H. Bonney, Oxford; Harry G. Douglass, Canton.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new grain food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and the place of coffee. The more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their system. GRAIN-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/2 as much. All grocers sell it. 1/2 lb. and 3/4 lb.

Arrangements were made, Thursday, before Chas. F. Woodard of Bangor, the auditor appointed by the U. S. circuit court, in the suit of Ansel Dudley of Woodstock against the Falmouth Paper Co. The suit is for \$62,698 claimed to be due the plaintiff on an account of wood furnished to the company. The items of account extend over a period of seventeen years. The defense is that the account had been settled in full. The action is based on the plaintiff's allegation that the surveyor's measurements were four inches too long making a difference in the company's favor of nearly half a cord on every car-load. The testimony covers a thousand pages of stenographic record.

The Doctors Have a Good Time.

Oxford County Medical Association met at Beal's Hotel, Norway, Thursday, Dec. 22. Most members of the association present were accompanied by their wives and there were several invited guests.

At 8 o'clock in the evening, president Williamson called to order in the parlor, for a short business session. Dr. Larabee read a paper on diptheria, which was taken up and discussed by the others of the profession.

But that was only a small part of the meeting, for it was primarily a social occasion, and they had thrown off care and were having a splendid time.

Also mine host Woodman had prepared a banquet especially for their delight. And it proved a delightful feast to which they sat down at 10 o'clock. It was an array of tempting food that would tickle any man's palate and the doctors and their wives and friends partook with a relish which showed that for the time being, at least, they did not desire to confine themselves to a strict diet of the much lauded and disagreeable health foods about which we hear so much good advice.

Seated about the tables were:

Horatio Woodbury, M. D., and wife, South Paris.
Rev. R. J. Haughton and wife, South Paris.
P. W. Larabee, M. D., and wife, South Paris.
G. G. Gehring, M. D., and wife, Bethel.
A. L. Stanwood, M. D., and daughter, Rumford Falls.
C. B. Sylvester, M. D., and wife, Harrison.
Judge H. C. Davis, Norway.
H. C. Caldwell, M. D., and wife, Buckfield.
Rev. B. S. Rideout, Norway.
E. H. Andrews, M. D., and wife, West Sumner.

H. P. Jones, D. D. S., Norway.
H. L. Harbert, D. D. S., and wife, Norway.
W. D. Williamson, M. D., and wife, Gorham, N. H.
E. E. Drake, D. D. S., Norway.
Hon. A. S. Kimball and wife, Norway.
Frank Kimball, Norway.
W. B. Haskell, M. D., and wife, Oxford.

President W. D. Williamson presided as toastmaster, and the speeches were:

What the medical profession owes to society—Gehring.
What society owes to the medical profession—Frank Kimball.
Our clergy—R. J. Haughton.
Our lawyers—A. S. Kimball.
The ladies—Judge Davis.

That all the speakers possess a large amount of mother wit was certainly evident by the way the others enjoyed the remarks.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by the A. O. Noyes & Co. Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtlett of South Paris.

Conundrums Answered.

What is the oldest piece of furniture in the world? The multiplicity of table.

Why is I the happiest of vowels? Because it is in the midst of bliss.

What grows larger the more you contract it? Debt.

A person bought a dumb waiter and returned it the next day. Why was the reason? Because it didn't answer.

What is that which you can keep after giving it to some one else? Your word.

When is a clock on the stairs dangerous? When it runs down and strikes one.

What are the most unsocial things in the world? Milestones, because you never see two together.

Why is a postman in danger of losing his way? Because he is guided by the directions of strangers.

There are three important times in his life—when he is born, when he marries, and when he dies. But even then his personal importance is overshadowed by the curiosity to know whether he is a boy or a girl, what the bride wore, and how much he left in his will.

We club with nearly all the leading papers and magazines in the country. Can save you something in buying your reading matter. Call in and see us or write us naming what papers you wish to club with and your inquiry will receive prompt attention. Address: F. W. Sanborn, Norway, Me. 40tf

The New Year's Ladies' Home Journal gives assurance of a purpose to make that magazine more useful and helpful, and stronger in its literary and artistic features, during 1899 than ever before. It contains a number of practical articles, besides a score of features of lighter interest.

The new year of Scribner's Magazine opens in the January number with several features of great distinction. The place of honor is given to Governor Roosevelt, who will contribute not only his continued story of "The Rough Riders," but other articles on the naval preparations, the strategy and other important subjects growing out of the war with Spain. The frontispiece of the number is a drawing from life by Charles Dana Gibson of Colonel Roosevelt.

Have you received a copy of the Thrice-A-Week World?

It is not as yet, you will. Look the paper through. It will come to you, every other day, for 52 weeks, for only 72 cents in excess of what you pay for the ADVERTISER. \$2.22 secures a copy of your local paper and eight thousand columns of reading matter, besides.

The Thrice-A-Week-World is almost a daily paper. It will visit you, every other day, and keep you posted on the events of the world at large. Address: F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Maine.

The War Department are making strenuous efforts to put enough American troops in Cuba to meet any call on account of the speedy evacuation of the Spanish garrisons. All the transports available at Atlantic ports are being prepared under rush orders for sailing south. The Spanish are carrying out their evacuation contract with unusual celerity, and there is some question whether American troops can be concentrated at certain points before the Spaniards leave. Meanwhile the Cubans are preparing for demonstrations during evacuation week, and it is thought very desirable to have an adequate force on hand to prevent any outbreak that would jeopardize the American intent at the outset.

The Little Things Great Men Do.

I like to hear stories of the littleness of great men. I like to think that Shakespeare was fond of his glass. I even cling to the tale of that disgraceful final orgy with friend Ben Jonson. Possibly the story may not be true, but I hope it was. I like to think of him as poaching on a village rector do well, denounced by the local grammar school master, preached at by the local J. P. of the period.

I like to reflect that Cromwell had a wart on his nose. The thought makes me more contented with my own features. I like to think that he put sweets upon the chairs, to see finely dressed ladies spoil their frocks; to tell myself that he roared with laughter at the silly jest, like any east end 'Arry with his bank holiday squirt of dirty water.

I like to read that Carlyle threw bacon at his wife and occasionally made himself highly ridiculous over small annoyances that would have been smiled at by a man of well balanced mind. I think of the 50 foolish things a week I do and say to myself, "I, too, am a literary man."—"Second Thoughts of an Idle Fellow," by Jerome K. Jerome.

Mineral Wool.

Mineral wool looks very much like cotton batting with little bits or glass scattered through it. It is made in this way: There are two streams of slag (which is the scum from iron), one in each side, and a jet of steam in between, and as the two streams of slag meet the steam the mineral wool is formed.

The blast that is used to send the slag over the steam comes with such force that it sends the wool formed from the slag flying to all parts of the building, and some getting outside of the building makes it look as though it were covered with snow.

As the wool flies around the little particles of glass separate from it, and as the slag was redhot the pieces of glass are on fire, and they look like little stars flying around.

It is used for packing around registers and between walls. It is a nonconductor of heat, therefore it will not burn.

Altama or Altamaha?

There can, I suppose, be no doubt that in the lines in "The Deserted Village"—

To distant climes, a dreary scene,
Where half the convex world intrudes between,
Through torrid tracts with fainting steps they go

Where wild Altama murmurs to their woe—

Goldsmith is alluding to the River Altamaha in Georgia, the colonization of which had taken place not long before. But his expressions are not very accurate. So far from being torrid in the strict sense of the word, the latitude of the mouth of the Altamaha is more than 31 degrees. No part indeed of the present United States is located within the tropics. But, besides this, although there are certainly rattlesnakes and, I believe, scorpions of a certain species in

Georgia, there are no tigers there to "wait their hapless prey," which the poet reckons among the horrors of the region where some of the inhabitants of Auburn have gone.—Notes and Queries.

Snow That Is Alive.

A most curious phenomenon in the northwest of Canada is the appearance of millions of minute black insects whenever a thaw occurs.

During the winter the snow is dry and crisp like sand, and nothing whatever can be discovered of these insects, but as soon as a thaw comes they are found everywhere in large patches, looking like a dusting of soot.

They are generally known as snow fleas or snow lice and have slight hopping powers, being able to leap some three or four inches. They entirely disappear when it freezes again, and not a trace of them can be found.

They do not fall with the snow as there may have been no snow for a month or more before their arrival and are probably analogous to the "red snow" of arctic regions.

Helpful Suggestion.

"No," said the cousin from the far west, "we can't burn wood in our part of the country. Timber's too scarce."

"I've heard that charcoal makes a hot fire," said her eastern cousin. "Don't they dig any in your neighborhood?"—Chicago Tribune.

Just as Blunt.

Flint—I am a plain, blunt man, Miss Brisk, and have no time for soft sentimentalities. Will you be my wife?

Maud Brisk—I am not half so plain as you are, Mr. Flint, but just as blunt.

No!—Odds and Ends.

A Matrimonial One.

"Now you are mine for life!" exclaimed the happy bridegroom after the ceremony. "The chain has been forged."

"I am a victim of an endless chain, am I?" replied the bride joyously.—Detroit Free Press.

She Knew.

The Aunt—The way to win a man is to talk about what he is most interested in.

The Niece—Oh! About himself.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Would Not Satisfy Him.

She—Would you be satisfied if I let you have just one kiss?

He (courteously)—No.

She—Then you may have one.

HARPER'S BAZAR

A thoroughly up-to-date weekly periodical devoted to fashions for women, will be, during 1899, as heretofore, published each week.

A MIRROR OF FASHIONS

Exclusive models of gowns from Paris, London, and New York will be published each week.

The Paris Letter To a Special Correspondent

By KATHARINE DE FOREST The New York Letter

By ANNIE T. ASHMORE

will aid women in all those little points of fashion matters that are each kept keeping one dressed in good taste.

Cut Paper Patterns Outline Patterns

of selected gowns will be furnished will be published free every other at a nominal cost. week in supplementary form.

COLORED FASHION PLATES

published once a month, will assist women in selecting the proper colors

FICTION

Kit Kennedy The Melon Farm

By S. R. CROCKETT By MARIA LOUISE POOL

A Confident To-Morrow

By BRANDER MATTHEWS

are three serial stories to appear in 1899 that have seldom been equalled in

SHORT STORY CONTRIBUTORS

Christine T. Herrick Harriet P. Spofford

Mary E. Wilkins Margaret S. Briggs

Elia W. Peattie Caroline Ticknor

Marion Harland Ruth McEnery Stuart

SPECIAL ARTICLES TO APPEAR

The Busy Mother The Deaf Child

By A. W. McCULLOUGH By Mrs. ANNIE RAMSEY

Women Earning a Living After College, What?

By HELEN DOUGLAS By ADALINE W. STERLING

In addition to these there will be many others, all of instructive value to women.

A SPECIAL OFFER, 25 cts.

10 Cents a Copy \$4.00 a Year

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York, N. Y.

HARPER'S WEEKLY

THE NATION'S WEEKLY

Will continue to give week by week during 1899, by means of illustrations and text, all the important news of the world in a clear and concise manner.

POLITICS

Independent of parties, devoted to good government, it will not only give a series of articles by the foremost illustrated writers.

Cuba and the Philippines

Special articles will appear on these two countries by Messrs. Phil. Robinson and F. D. Millet, both of whom made special journeys to the islands.

Hawaii and Porto Rico

These places will be similarly treated by Caspar Whitney and W. W. Whitwell, who likewise made a study of the places.

THE BEST...

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE YEAR

is what HARPER'S WEEKLY has been in the past and will be in the future. The great work accomplished in the late Spanish-American war is characteristic of the WEEKLY's live and energetic policy.

SERIAL STORIES

WHEN THE SLEEPER WAKES, BY H. G. Wells

WITH SWORD AND CRUCIFIX, BY E. S. Van Zile

THE CONSPIRATORS, BY R. W. Chambers

Some Short-Story Contributors

W. E. Norris Owen Hall F. J. McCarthy H. S. Merriman

E. E. Benson H. S. Williams John Corbin M. S. Briscoe

THE WEST

and its industries will be treated in a series of articles by Franklin Matthews.

ALASKA

and its resources will be the subject of a series of papers by Edward J. Spurr.

The London Letter

will be written by Arnold White, and will be full of timely matter.

AMATEUR ATHLETICS

will be continued weekly by its well-known editor, Mr. Caspar Whitney

10 Cents a Copy Subscription, \$4.00 a Year

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, New York, N. Y.

LITERATURE

is an international weekly journal of literary criticism. It is a comparatively new periodical, which has been recognized from its first number as a review of the highest standing.

CRITICAL REVIEWS

Thoughtful, thorough, and comprehensive reviews of all important publications in the civilized world. French, German, Italian, Spanish, as well as English and American works, are treated from week to week.

BELLES-LETTRES

Special articles appear weekly in the paper, sometimes under the title of "Among My Books," written by such well-known authors and critics as

EDMUND GOSSE MAX MÜLLER

SIR HERBERT MAXWELL DEAN STUBBS

and from time to time original pieces of literary work, poems, fiction, and essays are published, but in each case only from the pens of world-famous writers, such as

RUDYARD KIPLING GEORGE MEREDITH

Each week a leading article in the nature of an editorial appears. These leaders are prepared by the editor, and deal exclusively with literary subjects.

AMERICAN LETTERS

The Bi-weekly letter, written by William Dean Howells, deals in that author's original and keen way with subjects of vital interest in the American world of letters and art.

FOREIGN LETTERS

French, English, German, and Italian letters will be published, making this periodical of great value to readers interested in the growth of literature. Occasional work by Henry James, and men of like ability, will also appear.

SPECIAL SUPPLEMENTS

will be published, devoted to descriptive articles on such subjects as rare and curious books, book-plats, special editions of famous books, noteworthy American editions, etc.

A PREMIUM OFFER

A full set of LITERATURE'S famous portrait supplements of distinguished men of letters (so in all) for one year's subscription.

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Manufacturers Custom Boots and Shoes

Also we have in stock misfits and samples which we will close out at a very low price.

Stock Shoes of our own make very low to close.

IN a careful chemical examination of the leading Malt Extracts of the world, the United States Government Chemists found



Pabst Malt Extract
The Best Tonic

was the only one of all that was absolutely pure and perfect. Others cannot replace it.

At all drug stores.

Business will be continued at the W. E. Austin machine shop on Greenleaf Avenue, Norway, Me. All orders for work will receive prompt attention.

47th GEO. AUSTIN, Admr.

True's PIN WORM Elixir
The only sure, safe, entirely vegetable remedy for worms in children or adults. Harmless under any conditions. A speedy cure for all disorders of blood and the digestive organs. Price 50c. at your druggist's. Free book on "Children's Diseases" free on request. Write to True's Free Book Co., Auburn, Me.

Highland Dairy Farm

Offers for service two well bred bulls registered in A. J. C. C. H. S. No. 33,759, 5 years old; Nonchalant No. 30,287, 1 year old. Both are descendants of Fanny's Hasty, 9,777, owned when alive, at the Highland Farm. Also thoroughbred Chester born raised by Dr. Haskell of Massachusetts, terms \$1.

J. A. ROBERTS, Prop.

FOR SALE.

2 sets of light driving harnesses.
1 set of heavy work harnesses.
10 single harnesses.
10 second hand sleighs.
2 puns, straight runners.
2 puns, traverse runners.
2 sets of horse sleds, heavy and light.
15 second hand wolf robes.
8 horses.

John M. Cummings,

49th Norway, Maine.

NOTICE.

We have lately enlarged our grain store and intend keeping a supply of nearly all kinds of grain and flour constantly on hand, with prices so low as to defy competition.

We have Wool Rools and Wool Batting for sale at 45c per lb.
I am agent for the United States Separator.

All goods guaranteed to be as represented.

W. K. HAMLIN,
South Waterford, Me.

Have You a Home?

If you haven't you will not be interested in fire insurance. It keeps something from your home insured but it is worth something. It is a protection to you and every prudent house owner should have some insurance on his property. C. E. Tolman, South Paris, Maine, places fire insurance in the best American and foreign companies at as low a rate as any agent in the county. Speak to him about your risks. Letter of inquiry will receive prompt attention. C. E. Tolman, life, fire and accident insurance agency, South Paris, Maine.

Mrs. John L. Horne,
40 Main St.
Norway, Me.,
Is agent for the
Thermal Vapor Bath Cabinet
It is just what every family needs. Call on or address the above for particulars.

Remember that the
Norway Bakery's Food
Is Fresh

Summer or Winter, and anything purchased there not proving satisfactory your money will be refunded.

Very truly,
JOHN HAYES,
94 Main street, NORWAY, ME.

House and Stable for Sale.
The house is a story and a half and is situated on Water street at the junction of Pleasant street, Norway. House is in good repair and rents for \$3.00 per month. Good spring of water. Will be sold cheap.
For terms and particulars call on
CYRUS S. TUCKER, Norway,
or address Mrs. ELLA A. MERRILL,
49-2nd

BONDS AND STOCK WANTED.
Will pay highest market price on following securities:
Bonds, Oxford County.
" Bethel Water Company.
" Norway Building Association.
" Town of Bethel.
" " " Norway.
Oxford Central Electric Railroad.
Stock of Norway Shoe Shop Co.
" Norway Branch Railroad.

Address by mail stating price and amount to send.

F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

STRAY SHEEP Left ear cropped and right ear swallow-tailed. The owner can have them by proving property and paying damages. Asa Sessions, No. Woodstock, Maine.

SOUTH PARIS.

Uncle Peter Frost and daughter, Mrs. Clark, spent Christmas with his son Freeman in Auburn.

George Jones received \$900 insurance for the damage to his building. The insurance was \$1,000. He has contracted with George R. Hammond to rebuild.

Thomas J. Whitehead, the oldest Freeman in town, died on Thursday the 22d, aged 82 years. He was one of the organizers of the Republican party in this county. He was buried with Masonic honors, Friday.

W. Frank Wilcox dropped dead, last Thursday, near his residence. He was a veteran of the Civil War and drew a pension for disability incurred while serving in a Massachusetts regiment. The G. A. R. Post had charge of the funeral, Saturday.

If you have catarrh, don't dally with local remedies, but purify and enrich your blood with Food's Sarsaparilla.

Woman's Column.

Cookies.—1 cup sour cream, 1 cup sugar, 1 teaspoonful soda, nutmeg, salt, flour.
Hale, Me. I. P. K.

Candy.—Here is a home-made candy called by us, fudge. Two cups white sugar, 1/2 cup new milk, butter size of a small egg, 1 large spoon cocoa, loaf 8 minutes, stir as boiled frosting, until it begins to thicken, pour into a buttered tin and cut in squares before real cold.

Cheese Omelet.—To five well beaten eggs add five tablespoonfuls of milk, salt and pepper, one cupful of grated cheese and one tablespoonful of melted butter. Fry, fold carefully and serve very hot.

Lemon Drops.—Boil one and a half pounds of the best powdered sugar with a pint of water and a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, flavoring with lemon; then when done pour into buttered tins, and as soon as partly cool, put into long sticks and cut into little drops with a pair of shears.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia was the subject is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters'; and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cts. per bottle at Noyes Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtliff's, South Paris.

Finding Bargains.

It makes one very agreeable and the trader feel pleasant to have a customer open the door and shout: "If I can buy things cheaper of you than anywhere else I am going to buy of you." Then stepping along to the counter, "How much is this?"

"High ain't you. Why don't you sell as cheap as—over to—"

"I can't stand this. I am going over to—"

"Well, I'm going to look round anyway. I'm going to see just how much I am cheated. I ain't going to spend money without knowing where it goes to. If you and your prices are all right, I may come back."

Slam goes the door with a bang that threatens all the movable things in the store and the glass in the windows and the ringing steps sound fainter on the sidewalk as the man who knows just how to conduct affairs hurries away to repeat the scene elsewhere.

The gripe is making itself felt in several different localities. It is hoped Oxford county will be fortunate enough to escape.

GILEAD.

Jason K. Heath has come out of the woods sick.

J. F. Ballard is scaling lumber for the Leightons in Albany.

The Gilead Gun Club brought fifteen deer to Gilead station.

LILAC FLAVOR

The famous oolong tea imported by Chase & Sanborn, called Orloff, is noted for its delicious lilac flavor, so sought after by many tea drinkers.

In fact, experts say all of

Chase & Sanborn's Package Teas

are superior.

Each brand is the best in its class, and being sold only in pound and half-pound airtight packages, retain their full strength and aroma, which is not the case with teas sold in bulk.

One pound makes over 200 cups.

Caribou Hunt in Rangeley Woods.

A True Story.

It was the first of December, some eight or nine years ago, that on returning from Lake Umbagog, where I had been spending two or three weeks on a still-hunt for deer and caribou, with my friend, John Danforth, that I struck two good-sized caribou near Eagle Point on the Cuscuta lake. They had been made two or three days, and as it was most dark and I was headed for Indian Rock, where I intended to spend the night, I just noticed them and fired on my way thinking to myself that I had got game enough for one fall and would stand my rifle in the corner till another autumn came round; but somehow after a good supper and a friendly chat with the superintendent at the Rock, I felt like giving the rifle a little more work before a rest in the corner. So, daylight the next morning found me again prepared for a hunt with a light blanket and grub enough for three days in my knapsack. I had my gun, my camp stool, and my rifle, and my Ball rifle in hand.

I was soon on the tracks and as there had been a little snow in the night, they looked quite old, still I could follow them all right. I judged the animals to have about three days the start of me; but the snow was only about half way to my knees and very light so that it interfered with good walking but very little. I was confident that if nothing happened to me I would scrape acquaintance with them before the three days' stock of provision gave out. My knapsack was not heavy and I had no overcoat on to heat me and hold me back. It was hoped that was wanted to keep me warm, also to overtake the game. So all day long I dove through snowy bushes and under and through wind falls regardless of how much noise I made as long as I got over the ground as fast as possible.

An hour before dark I threw my knapsack off and went to cutting camp-wood for the night. On the north cant of John's Ridge I had crossed the old road that led from Quimby's, in Rangeley, to Kennebec Lake, via John's Pond, some two hours before. The tracks looked no fresher at this time than they had in the morning, and I had not come to a place for the day, where the animals had lain down or stopped to feed; but this did not discourage me, for I knew that the sooner they were out, the sooner they would rest, the longer they would stop when they struck the ground that suited them. I was fortunate in having a royal night to camp out. It was clear and calm, and though the thermometer must have registered down in the zeros before morning, my good fire and bough shelter kept me very comfortable and I slept most of the time. As soon as enough daylight crept into the woods to enable me to make out the tracks, I improved it and after a circuitous route for four or five hours I came out on the east side of John's Pond. The tracks took me directly across to the west shore and here I was pleased to see that the game had indulged in a good long rest, judging from the look of the snow, and a lunch from the moss on the trees that had been blown down on the shore of the pond.

I soon found where they had left the pond and struck into the thick woods, and after calling to myself, "I found them I came to where they had done so much feeding and lying down that as far as I could see, the place somewhat resembled a farmer's sheep yard in the spring of the year. This was just the place I had been hoping to find ever since starting on the tracks, for there was a strong chance that the game was very near, so I at once made ready for quick work by brushing the snow from the hammer and sight of my rifle, and putting on a dry pair of mittens to keep my fingers warm and limber, slowed down to a snail pace, keeping a sharp lookout on all sides.

The tracks were so thick and seemed to be going in all directions, that I was making but little headway, so I struck into the woods quite a piece from the main body of tracks and "circled the yard." I soon came to two tracks which were very fresh. They were making directly for the Kennebec Stream. I followed on very cautiously and soon crossed the stream from there. They took their course for Kennebec Mountain, but they were making a zigzag trail and feeding as they went, so I knew that I was liable to come in sight of them at any moment. The first chance on game is always the best, as after they are once started they are much more watchful and shy, so I got down to my best "creeping" gait and held it till my teeth fairly chattered with the cold, still I did not quicken my pace to warm myself up, as I knew that it would lessen my chances and if I got the game I must do it that night, as I should be obliged to strike the settlement in the morning or take my chances being very hungry, so I kept my rifle sights clear of snow and crept on.

The afternoon was nearly spent and already the shadows in the woods were beginning to deepen when I caught sight of something that might or might not be a small part of a caribou the object in question. It was twelve or fifteen rods away and the growth of timber was heavy and all that I could see at first to make an animal out of, was a dark spot not larger than my two hands, which was perfectly still. It was the right color and height from the ground to fit the animal that I was looking for, and I made it out to be in the vicinity of the fore shoulder and just by a large spruce tree about the right distance for the tail. I was quite certain that I could see the white hair on that important member of the body, generally spoken of by hunters as the "white feathers."

As soon as I had made this much out, I cocked my rifle and brought it to my shoulder (I did not think of being cold then), took a good aim as low down as possible on the patch that I called the fore shoulder and pulled, the rifle spoke and instantly the patch of what might be a caribou went out of sight. I slipped another cartridge into my rifle as quickly as possible and just as I did it I caught sight of a very large caribou some fifteen rods from the object that I had fired at and about the same distance from me, going at full speed side towards me. I pulled up and fired with hardly any aim at all as he shot through a little opening in the trees; he also went out of sight as quickly as he first appeared, and I did not know whether he was hit or not. I loaded again and crept to where my first shot had been directed and my feelings can better be imagined than described when I reached there and found that I had located the animal right.

There were the tracks where he had stood when I fired and close by was a place where he had fallen in the snow from the effects of the shot, which was spattered with blood. There also were

the tracks where he had bounded away with his life blood, marking the snow at every leap. I followed on for a few rods and then he struck out on his side at full length and perfectly still. I did not go to him, for I knew he was finished, but turned my attention to the effects of my last shot. When I reached the little opening, there not ten feet from the spot where the animal was when I fired, he lay stone dead; death must have been almost instantaneous. It was a very large bull and the head was ornamented with as fine a pair of antlers as is often seen.

To say that I was pleased with my success would be putting it very mildly. Kennebec Mountain never saw a happier hunter, white or red, but with all my glad I realized that I had a job on hand that would take till well into the night. It was nearly dark already, and I was wet to the skin, with a bitter cold winter night staring me in the face and not a stick of camp wood out, and two cans of my ball fire going and by the light of this cut my camp-wood for the night; I then ate my supper; after that was finished, turned my attention to skinning and dressing the game. There were plenty of white birch trees handy, so I gathered a large quantity of bark from them and with the light from the camp-fire on one side and a bark torch on the other, I got along finely with my work and at eleven o'clock the job was finished; then spreading one skin down on the ground for my bed, I stretched the other over it on some small poles for a covering and put in the remaining hours of darkness in a sound sleep. In the morning I hung the meat up across a strong pole and built a fire, ending over it with the skins and birch bark; then strapping the bull's head to my knapsack, I struck for the nearest point of the Kennebec stream, blazing the trees as I went. An hour's tramp brought me to a small fire going, below the Kennebec lake I judged. There was no need of any further blazing, so I took the shortest cut for Indian Rock. Just before dark I reached there safe and sound and delighted my friend Packard very much with the story of my success and a look at the trophy I had brought with me.

Two or three weeks later when the snow shooing got good in the woods, I took a sled with me and in two days got the sled down to the Rock. The sled was boxed up the most of it, making about a dozen of them, and sent it to different sportsmen, who visit our lake region in the summer, and they all expressed themselves as being much pleased that I went on that caribou hunt.—(Phonograph.)

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

JULIAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON.

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system and is the best.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Cure is the best.

The New Year.

Every New Year tells a new story. Each year and find our lives richer and fuller than they were before. Every year should add wisdom to our lives. The student at school should improve his mind diligently. But all wisdom is not confined to books or schoolrooms. The every day experiences of our lives teach us wisdom. There is no experience however dark and bitter but we can receive from it some lesson that adds to the knowledge of our lives. The study of living nature can be carried on by those who seldom read a book. The study of human nature is a fascinating study. He who knows well himself, and his fellow-man is often wiser than he who boasts a diploma from a college. Oftentimes the man who knows a few books well is infinitely wiser than he who knows a little in many books.

The world demands more and more of us. The amount of knowledge that was sufficient for our fathers will not do for the children. A man who was considered well educated 75 years ago would not be considered wise at all to-day. The rule of three is only the beginning of an education. College educated men were few and far between fifty years ago. High school graduates, if any existed, to-day college educated men and women are common. We have lost our awe at the thought of how many things they have forgotten. Fifty years from now probably nearly all our boys and girls will be college graduates. But the colleges I venture to predict will have elective courses.

The boys will be taught many things that to-day are left out, and perhaps something may be left out of the present course.—[Truth.]

AUGUST FLOWER.

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Houton, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people have used Green's August Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons full of the filling office, where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at Williamson & Kimball, Norway; F. A. Shurtliff, South Paris.

Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

It is adding insult to injury after listening to a dog howling the bigger part of the night to have the owner inquire the first thing in the morning, "Does the dog disturb you?"

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

whether internal or external, and in nine cases in ten speedily relieves and cures. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment was originated in 1810, by the late Dr. A. Johnson, an old-fashioned Family Physician, to cure all ailments accompanied with irritation and inflammation.

The Real Danger

from every known ailment of mankind is caused by inflammation.

Every Mother should have it in the house for colds, coughs, colic, croup, cholera morbus. For bites, burns, bruises, sprains or strains it is the sovereign cure. It who use it are amazed at its power and praise it ever after. It soothes every ache, every lameness, every pain, every muscular soreness everywhere.

External inflammation frequently causes outwardly by redness, swelling and heat; inwardly by congestion of the blood vessels, growth of mucus, tissue, fever, pain and disease. The vital organs form one complete plan mutually dependent; therefore inflammation anywhere is felt more or less everywhere, and impairs the general good health of any person.

INFLAMMATION

cracks, strains, sprains, fractures, etc., and is the chief danger thereof. Internal inflammation frequently causes outward swellings; as instances familiar to all we mention pimples, toothache, stiff joints and rheumatism.

Yet the great majority of internal inflammations make no outside show, for which reason they are often more dangerous; as for example: pneumonia, peritonitis, appendicitis, etc. For full information about all inflammatory diseases, send for our book INFLAMMATION and Care of Sick Room, sent free by mail. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Diaries and Almanacs for 1899.

Xmas and New Year's Cards, Booklets, etc.

The Noyes Drug Store.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

STOOLS AND SCARFS

For the next 30 days

10 Nice New Pianos. 20 Organs.

These I shall close out in the next 30 days at cost. I am to reduce my stock by reducing the price. Send for catalogue and terms. Pianos and organs sold on monthly or quarterly payments in amounts to suit purchasers.

WM. J. WHEELER,

Billings' Block SOUTH PARIS.

Come in and See Me!

Even if you have nothing you want mounted now.

If you have a good

DEER HEAD,

Bring it along with you, or a good

FOX SKIN,

Bring that in and have a mat made. There is more money in it for you than to sell it. Don't forget the place,

GRANGE BUILDING, Over the Advertiser office.

J. WALDO NASH, Licensed Taxidermist

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA

900 Drops

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of OLD DR. SAMUEL PETERLIN

Pumpkin Seed - 1/2 lb.

Almonds - 1/2 lb.

Rock Salt - 1/2 lb.

Amia Seed - 1/2 lb.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Golden Wedding at Harrison.

Joshua V. Wardwell and Cordelia A. Wardwell celebrated their golden wedding at Harrison, Sunday.

They were married in Nashua, N. H., at Christmas, 1848. Mr. Wardwell was born in Clinton in June, 1829, and his wife, whose maiden name was Washburn, was a native of Sumner, where she was born in 1826.

All the living children of the venerable couple were present. They are Mrs. Abby Bean of Naples, Andrew L. Wardwell of Cambridge, Mass., Henry A. Wardwell and Mrs. Hattie R. Wornwood of Providence, R. I., and Mrs. Idella Babbidge of Portland.

For a reliable Portland Daily paper, the Eastern Argus claims your attention. It is a good paper. See prospectus in another column.

PORTER.

Samuel French is gaining slowly. Mrs. Clarence Libby is failing slowly. Moses Fox had a slight shock, a few days ago.

Joseph Towle is hauling wood to Kesar Falls.

Chas. Pendexter is confined to the house with a bad cold.

Mrs. Moses Norton is so to be up around the house again.

Jacob Libby is quite sick with dropsy. A. E. Rounds is employed as nurse.

Joseph Rice had an ill turn, a few days ago. It is thought he had a slight shock. He is some better.

Horatio Trip met with a bad accident, while butchering a hog, the knife slipping through his fingers cutting it so it was necessary to take four stitches.

YOU NEED THEM!

Wool Boots, Leggins, Overshoes, Rubbers.

You will find a complete line of Warm Footwear at our store, also Ladies' Fine Boots, Gents' Winter Russsets, Misses' School Shoes, Boys' Fine School Shoes.

Call in and see the goods and get our prices.

OXFORD COUNTY SHOE STORE,
F. W. FAUNCE, Clerk. NORWAY, ME.

STOCK TAKING

With us always carries the idea of a

Reduction In Many Departments!

We are preparing for an inventory and for

TWO WEEKS

Shall reduce prices on many things in fine dress goods that we may close them.

25 per cent Discount on
Fine Dress Patterns.

BARGAINS IN TOWELS

Special price on any remnant found in the store. Bargains too numerous to list.

THOMAS SMILEY,
Norway, Me.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

A BIG BILL

May be useful at times, but Big Bills are not necessary if your Clothing Purchases are made at this store. Everything wearable, except shoes, for man or boy is here. The same guarantee on every purchase—satisfaction or your money back—and we'll let you be the judge.

A few more of those \$8 suits for men. You have seen lots of these suits being worn, why not step in and let us fit you to one? Other suits from \$4 to \$17.50. It's time to think of an ulster, we have them for \$3.75, \$5, \$6.50 up to \$20.

An extra good trade in Overcoats for \$7, blue or black.

H. B. FOSTER,
Opera House Block, Norway, Maine.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

Ash Lumber Wanted!

No. 1 Quality Logs and Bolts.

We want to know at once how much you will furnish.

G. B. CUMMINGS & SONS, Norway.

Also we have work for a few more choppers.

BUCKFIELD.

Mrs. Vose went to Auburn, Monday, to tarry indefinitely.

The Buckfield Literary Club met with Mrs. C. M. Irish, Tuesday.

The Wm. Burt stand is to be sold by auction, Saturday, Dec. 31, to close the estate.

Mrs. Skillings returned from visiting friends at Portland, Biddeford and other points, Monday.

Rev. Mr. Richardson of Hebron officiated at the funeral of Buckfield's oldest man in the person of Nathan Maxim.

Howard Shaw, Chester Tuttle, Gus. Hersey and Warren Shaw are at home from Edward Little high school for two weeks.

Gideon Ellis and wife of Canton lately visited at Gilbert Tilton's. Mr. Ellis has sold his trotting horse, Shube Wilks, to Boston parties.

Christmas has quietly passed. Appropriate services were rendered at the churches, followed by a concert by the children at the Baptist church in the evening.

The Leona Leslie Stock Co. played three nights at Nesquehott Hall, last week. Their performances are well spoken of by those who attended, yet indications do not point to financial success.

No, I never believed in wholesale giving at Christmas time, but the children came round with a mighty nice lamp, Saturday evening, and bring to mind the story of the lawyer and farmer in the old-time spelling book.

A notice in the Lewiston Sun of a discussion of the merits of prohibition to be held at City Hall, Jan. 9, is followed by another. Seventeen drinks will appear before Judge Cornish, this morning, as the result of Christmas day celebrations. Talk of civilization!

UPTON.

Quite a number are sick with bad colds. A. W. Judkins has his ice all hauled.

Wm. Durkee and daughter have gone to Magalloway.

Florilla Brown has been working at the Lake House, the past week.

Wm. Swett has gone into the woods to drive an ox team for C. E. Ryerson.

Mrs. Gertrude Bartlett and baby of Norway are stopping at Will Bartlett's.

Dannie Sargent, who has been very sick with scarlet fever, is some better at this writing.

Mrs. Curs Brown was hurt quite badly by a steer falling against her while she was turning them out to water.

F. O. Godwin, the cook at Metalink island, went home sick, Saturday. Mrs. Cooledge has gone in to take his place.

SUNDAY RIVER.

Effie Searle has gone to Norway to spend Christmas.

Andrew Jackson and Frank Williamson were at home, last Saturday.

C. D. Atherton and J. S. Brown have gone to the Lakes to fish for pickerel through the ice.

The Newry Corner M. E. sewing circle met at Ellen Locke's, last Thursday afternoon and evening.

Richard Trask and wife, who have been visiting at C. D. Atherton's, have returned to their home in Byron.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Leavitt of Magalloway and Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins of Berlin, N. H., spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Sargent.

WEST LOVELL.

G. W. Andrews is at home from Boston.

Grace Adams spent Xmas with her sister, Mrs. V. H. McAllister.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Fox and infant son have been visiting their relatives here.

There was a Christmas tree at the Crocker schoolhouse, Saturday evening, Dec. 24th, in connection with an entertainment consisting of recitations, tableaux, charades, etc., interspersed with music. The house was well filled and a large tree was well loaded with gifts for young and old. There was a family tree at Oscar Kimball's, the same evening, and one at Olden McAllister's, Monday, the 26th.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Ethel Haskell is sick at the present writing.

Mrs. Chadwick, who has been stopping in Paris, has returned home.

The fine sledding is being improved by the farmers, who are hauling wood to market.

There was no public observance of Christmas in this place, but several families had trees. Our pastor gave an eloquent sermon appropriate to the anniversary of the Saviour's birth.

OTISFIELD.

Etta Smith is some better.

Albion Nutting is quite sick.

Most every one is sick with colds.

Sam'l Cain is in very poor health.

Gene Edwards has gone to Watford.

Hiram Edwards is suffering with muscular rheumatism.

Mel Meserve is cutting and hauling timber for Al Nutting and Cy Stone.

There was a Christmas tree at the church at Spurr's Corner, Friday night.

Mrs. Grosvenor Edwards is visiting her sister at Norway, Mrs. Chester French.

Will Meserve has lately purchased a pair of fine horses of Frank Andrews of Norway.

GRAFTON.

J. C. Farrar and wife of Bryant's Pond and John Allen and wife of Norway have recently visited at Mrs. Farrar's.

Mrs. Clara Bessie and daughter Maggie of South Rumford, Mrs. Porter and little boy are visiting at J. K. Hewey's.

James O. Tenney of Gorham, N. H., is in town peddling his usual variety of goods. He says this trip will close his business on the road.

Many teams are employed hauling hay from this town and Upton to the various logging camps around the lake; also in Andover and South Grafton.

Mrs. Farrar's boarders have returned to Boston. They were very successful getting deer, as is every one who is fortunate enough, to secure Arthur Farrar for a guide.

All who were favored with the acquaintance of Margaret Dodge were greatly surprised and grieved to hear of her sad death. She won many friends during her stay here, last summer, and they were expecting she would return to make a permanent home, as she found rest and the place adapted to her work. Her father has many friends in this community, who extend sympathy to him in his terrible affliction. With her loss he is bereft of every relative excepting one half-brother.

NORWAY LAKE.

Fred Perry is having the mumps.

Virgil Flood is at work for Benj. Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bradbury's children were at home with them, Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Partridge attended the Christmas concert at the Cong'l church, Sunday evening.

Dr. Noyes and his wife of Lovell were at J. L. Partridge's, Saturday, going back to Lovell, Sunday morning.

David Flood carried a load of household goods to Lewiston, Monday, for Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dame, returning Tuesday.

There was a Christmas entertainment at the Norway Lake schoolhouse, Saturday evening, given by the Sunday and day schools. After the exercises were through Santa Claus was introduced and distributed very many pretty and useful gifts from two Christmas trees among the people present. The following programme was given in a pleasing manner and much credit is due those who so kindly assisted in drilling the children for the exercises and to Santa Claus and his assistants also.

Singing, Welcome... School Opening Address... Donald Partridge Class Exercise, The Little Ones' Gifts. Recitation, Lady Judith's Vision... Blanche Kilgore Singing, Christmas Carol... Dialogue, The Lookout... Recitation, A Sure Cure... Declaration, A Christmas Wish... Elden Hall Class Exercise, Like Merry Birds We Come... Recitation, The Lament of a Left Over Doll... Ethel Kilgore Recitation, His Temple... Leola Noyes Recitation, A Whisper to Santa Claus... Mildred Rottie March and Singing, Beneath Our Flag... Declaration, A Good Boy... O'Sullivan Recitation, The Holidays are Coming... Dialogue, Christmas Customs... Declaration, Christmas Morning, Robbie Wood Recitation, The Dream Star... Grace Hill Dialogue, What Would He Say... Singing, Bethlehem's Beautiful Star... Recitation, Let Us Give Thanks... Leola Noyes Holiday Acrostic, Dialogue, Christmas Wishes Recitation, Do What is Right... Grace Kilgore Singing, Merry Christmas... Grace Hill Closing Address... Grace Hill

HARRISON.

Mrs. Sophronia Libby is failing.

Schools have closed for a week's vacation.

Mrs. Chas. Harmon has returned from the hospital.

Frank Howard and family have moved to Bridgton.

Mrs. Lyman Shedd, who has been on the sick list is gaining.

Bertha Pitts is home for a week's vacation from Morham Normal School.

Frank Leighton, a former Harrison man, was one of the victims of the steam-er Portland disaster.

The members of the Congregational church hold their annual church dinner at their vestry, next Friday noon.

Stephen Pembroke and wife (nee Effie Briggs) and daughter and Lena and Cora Briggs are visiting at their father's, W. H. Briggs'.

The Harrison churches contributed as follows to the Soldiers' Benefit Fund: Congregational, \$7; Baptist, \$1; Free Baptist, \$5.

C. H. Eaton, dealer in furniture, is in trouble financially. His liabilities are less than \$1,000 and it is thought the assets are sufficient to cover them.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Pike have gone to Bridgton Center to care for Mr. and Mrs. Francis Winn in their declining years. Mrs. Winn is an aunt of Mrs. Pike.

The two churches united in a Christmas cantata entertainment at the Congregational church, Monday evening, Dec. 26th. After the cantata the presents were distributed from two large trees.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Andrews have moved into their new house.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lewis entertained a surprise party, one evening last week, which included most of the young people of the neighborhood. The journey was made in a large sled drawn by four horses. The same party attended a Christmas festival at Lovell, Monday evening, by the same conveyance. The young people always have a good time.

The Stirling Literary Club met at Mrs. S. O. Wiley's, Tuesday, Dec. 20. The attendance was small owing to snowy weather. Only a part of the program which was memorial in character was rendered. The next meeting will be at Mrs. S. F. Ballard's and will be a continuation of the program commemorative of a member, the late Mrs. Eunice P. Hutchins.

There was an entertainment including a Christmas tree and Santa Claus in the new hall at East Conway, Saturday the 24th, at which West Fryeburg was well represented. There were songs and recitations under the direction of Mary Woodward, and Elton Shirley personated Santa Claus. Minnie Partridge assisted in the musical part of the program and Bessie Colby gave a recitation.

WATERFORD.

Bertha E. Rice is home for a short vacation.

Mrs. Dudley is quite poorly. Mrs. J. P. Howe is getting better.

Will Heath has taken a job cutting timber for the chair company on their lot.

Monday evening, the scholars had a tree at the schoolhouse. We presume they had a good time.

The ladies of the Universalist society will give a box supper at their hall at South Waterford, Friday evening, Dec. 30.

At the annual communication of Mt. Tere'm Lodge held on Tuesday evening, Dec. 27th, the following officers were elected:

W. V. Kneeland, W. M.
F. S. Packard, S. W.
J. M. Bartlett, J. V.
Addison Miller, Treas.
I. F. Jewett, Sec.

At the annual meeting of Keoka Chapter, O. E. S., the officers elected were:

Mrs. Etta Watson, W. M.
Wm. Doucette, W. P.
Carrie Plummer, A. M.
Mrs. J. Jewett, Sec.
Mrs. A. B. Wilkins, Treas.
Louise M. Brown, C.
Agnes Plummer, A. C.

The Christmas tree at the vestry, Saturday evening, was a success, very pretty presents being given. Among them George H. Rice, who is always doing some one a good turn, was the recipient of a nice Saskatchewan croquet presented by his many friends here as token of good will and appreciation, and if it keeps his body as warm as his heart is, he will be comfortable until it is worn out at any rate.

Advertised Letters, Norway.
Mrs. Abbie Eastman, Mrs. Genie Lord,
Samuel Whittem, Myra Cummings, S.
Mabel Meserve, L. M. Newell
Edith Penley, Mollie Billings,
Florence Gray, William Mowery,
Joseph Payment, Gardell Williams,
Mrs. Edward Olsen.

WEST MINOT.

R. L. Millett is spending the holidays at home.

The Grange had a sociable and candy pull, Friday evening.

Alice Fulsome returned to her home in Lewiston, Saturday.

Wilson Conant of Buckfield spent Christmas at F. E. Rowe's.

Mrs. Ellwell and son are visiting her brother Cyrus Thurlow's family.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Millett of Mechanic Falls were at L. T. Millett's, Sunday.

Lizzie Brigham returned, last week, for a six weeks' visit in Worcester, Mass.

Fred Packard and family of Hallow Station were at D. F. Pike's, Sunday.

There is to be a New Year's ball here the 29th, music by Mountain Orchestra.

Edward Bonney and family of Goff Perry's. Mrs. Bonney and son Henry will remain through the week.

Christmas was very quiet here. Old Santa passed through and made the children happy. The teacher had a Christmas tree, Friday afternoon, for the school.

All had a fine time.

Special Semi-Annual

MARK DOWN SALE!

Odd Lots In

FOOTWEAR.

- LOT I.—116 pairs Ladies' Boots, narrow widths, all sizes, somewhat out of style. Former prices \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. Choice now for \$1.00.
- LOT II.—57 pairs Ladies' Boots, narrow widths, mostly small sizes. Former prices \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.50. Now 75 cts.
- LOT III.—44 pairs Ladies' Boots, good style, mostly narrow widths. Former price \$2.50 now \$1.50.
- LOT IV.—26 pairs Ladies' Brown Kid Polish, good style. Regular price \$2.00 now \$1.50.
- LOT V.—78 pairs Ladies' slippers, all sizes but out of style. Former price \$1.25 now 75 cts.
- LOT VI.—120 pairs Ladies' Oxfords, out of style and narrow widths. Former price \$1.25 now 75 cts.
- LOT VII.—36 pairs Ladies' Felt Slippers, new goods, sizes 3½, 4, 4½. Former price \$1.00 now 75 cts.
- LOT VIII.—34 pairs Misses' Boots, out of style. Former prices \$1.25 and \$1.50 now 75 cts.
- LOT IX.—10 pair Misses' Russet Boots. Former price \$1.25 now 55 cts.
- LOT X.—22 pair Men's Tiger Skin Congress, narrow toes. Former price \$2.50 now \$1.25.
- LOT XI.—38 pairs Men's Felt Shoes, felt soles. Former price \$2.00 now \$1.50.
- LOT XII.—11 pairs Men's Felt Shoes, rubber soles. Regular price \$2.50 now \$2.
- LOT XIII.—12 pairs Men's Box Calf Bals, calf lined, Goodyear welt and rubber sole. Former price \$4.00 now \$3.00.
- LOT XIV.—47 pairs Men's Box Calf Bals, calf lined, Goodyear welt. Former price \$3.50 now \$3.00.
- LOT XV.—3 doz. Ladies' Shopping Bags. Former price 65 cts. now 50 cts.

We also have a full stock in all regular lines. If you desire goods advertised above, please call for lots in special sale.

Yours truly,

Smiley Shoe Store,
E. N. SWETT, Mgr. NORWAY, MAINE.

CLOAKS!

BEST YET!

All CLOAKS and GOLF CAPES priced from \$10 to \$17 have been marked down to your choice for **\$5.00.**

All CLOAKS priced under \$10 your choice for **\$3.00.**

Rare Bargains in Cloth, Fur and Plush Capes.

Don't Miss This!

S. B. & Z. S. Prince,
Horne Block, - Norway.

NORWAY CLOTHING HOUSE

Another Lot of GOOD, NEW

Seasonable Stylish Suits!

Will be piled on our bargain tables, today, and will be sold, together with a few odd suits left from our last sale at prices lower than was ever quoted in town.

Read the following low prices:

Men's Heavy Double Breasted Blue Serges, great values at \$13.50, now \$8.50.

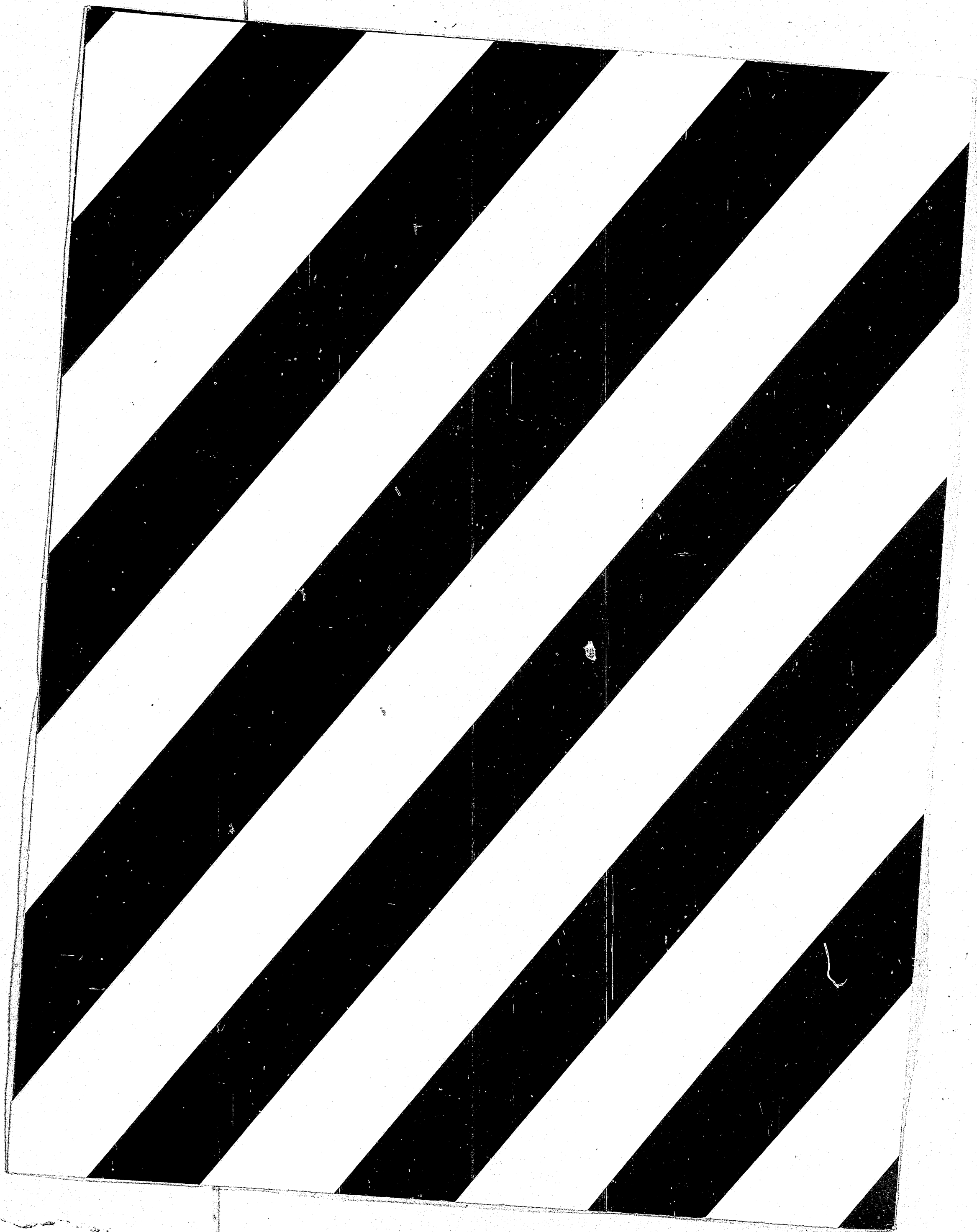
Men's Heavy "Nigger-head" Suits, while they last, \$8.50.

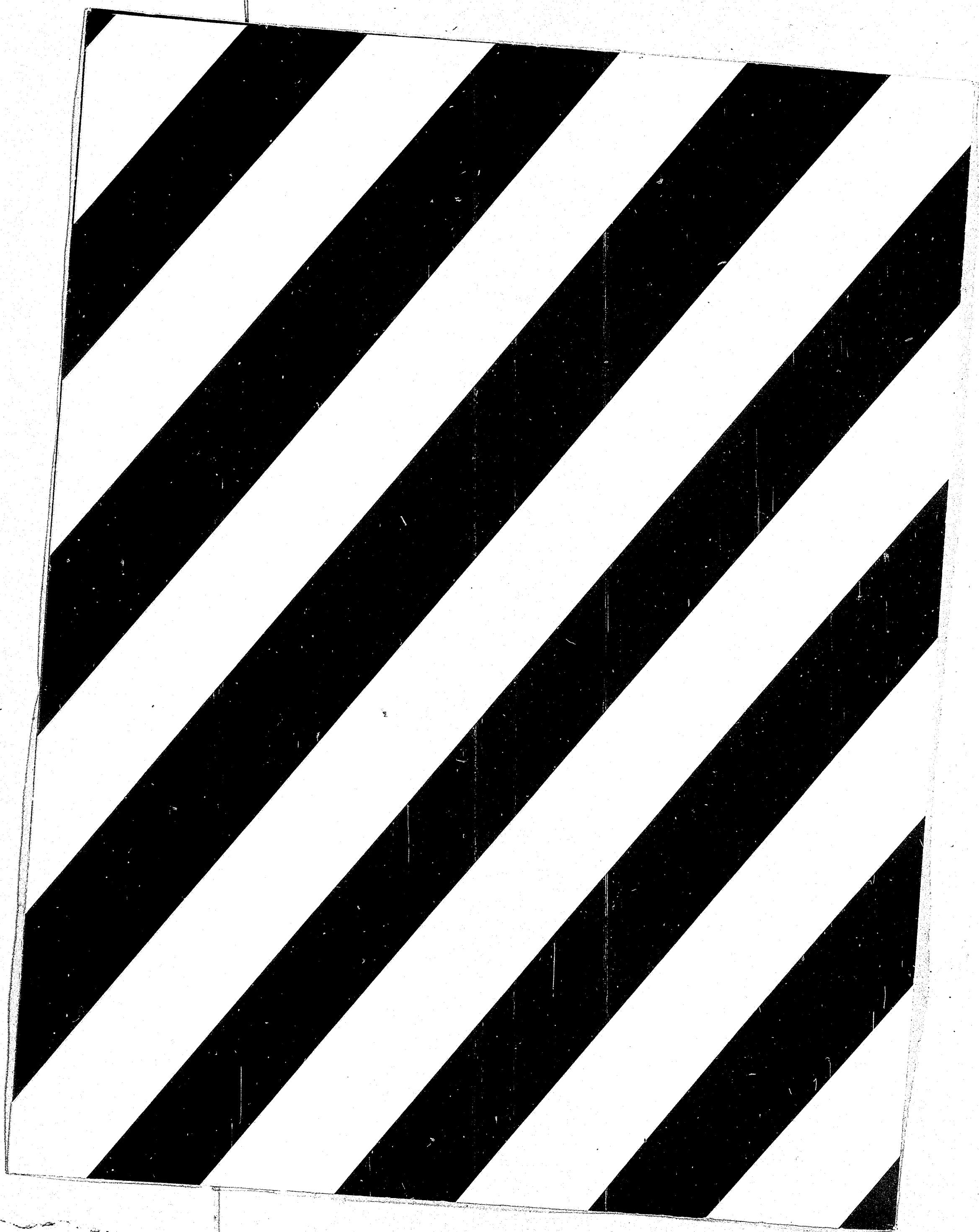
Large Lot Odd \$10 Suits, all kinds and sizes, now \$7.50.

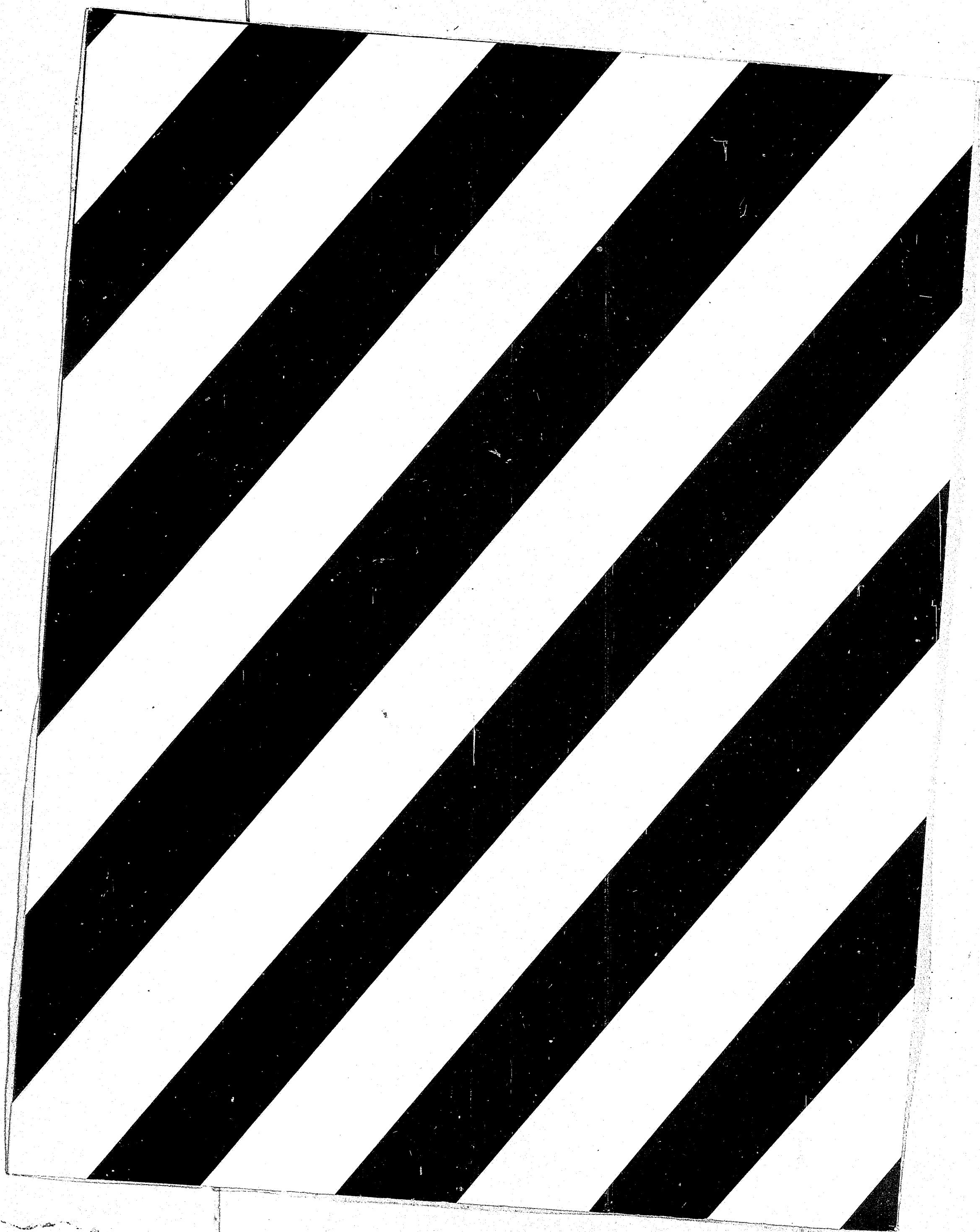
Job in Swits Conde \$1.00 Underwear, now 50 cts.

Call and see us before you buy.

A. L. Sanborn & Co.,
132 Main Street, NORWAY, MAINE.



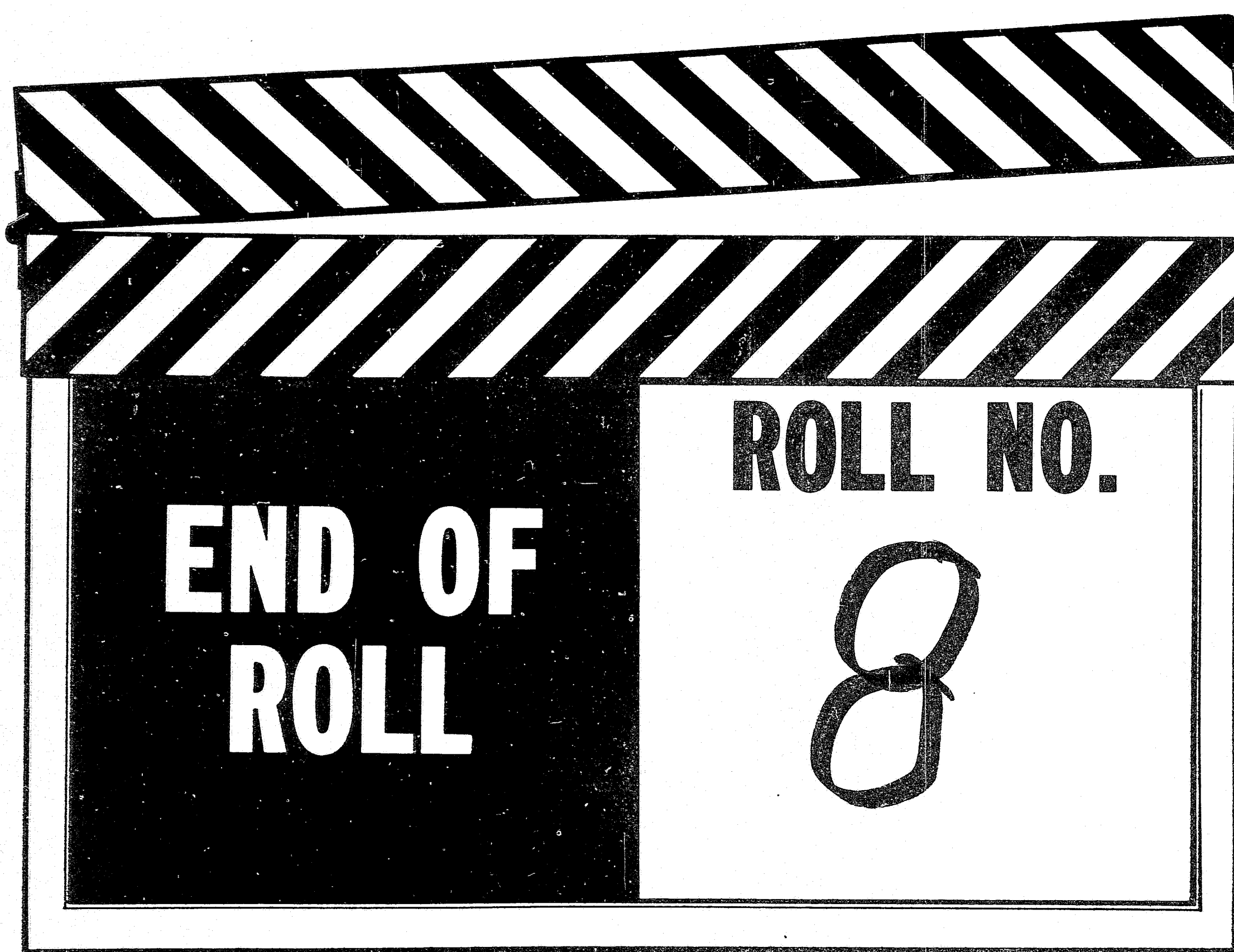




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<u>Oxford County</u> <u>Advertiser</u> PUBLICATION TITLE <u>Norway & South Paris, Maine</u> CITY STATE		MONTH	NO PAGES	NO FRAMES	SECTIONS MISSING	PAGE(S) MISSING	REMARKS
PUBLICATIONS FURNISHED BY <u>Bethel</u> <u>Historical</u> <u>Society</u>							
VOLUME NO. <u>XXIX</u> YEAR <u>1898</u> <u>Jan. 7</u> THRU <u>Dec. 30</u> INCLUSIVE DATES		JAN.	32				
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